The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1887. NO. 4

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

Pennsylvania is the mum state in the U. S. Senate.

Representative Woodward, of this county, was chairman of the House committee on inauguration. A fitting choice and no doubt well filled too.

In New York 2500 carpet weavers have gone out on a strike. Put these fellows to shaking carpets and they will wish there never had been a carpet to strike about.

Our attention has been called to the fact that during the late campaign in our county a candidate for nomination quietly made use of a letter, which was a fraud and forgery, to injure an honest competitor. We are not at all surprised to learn this, neither are many others, and as the campaign has passed, we will salt down the facts "for a rainy day."

We sympathize with Governor and Mrs. Beaver, in the death of their youngest child, James, a bright and interesting lad, of three years, who was taken away by that dread disease, diptheria, on Sunday last. Tis sad, and the Gov. is much broken down by the affliction. The inauguration of the father and the death of the little son occurred the same week.

Dallas Sanders, of Philadelphia, has been elected chairman of the Democratic State Committee. Mr. Sanders is an active young Democrat and possessed of considerable ability. If he steers clear of factions and shows fair play generally, he will get along. Let his aim be the building up of the party and not to help one faction and put down the other. We want a united Democracy for 1888.

In another colum we print Chairman M'Clain's appointments for the various election districts of the county. Mr. M'Clain shows great care in his selections, and we believe he acted for the good of the Democracy in taking such Democrats as he knew would take an interest in party matters and upon whose co-operation he can rely, in the next campaign. His appointments are good and made after consultation with local Democrats. We predict that Mr. M'Clain will make an efficient chairman and that he will devote himself to the best interests of the Democracy—having been one of the most active Democrats.

During the inauguration, a reporter of the Wmspt. *Breakfast Table* found Simon Cameron at his home and interviewed him upon Don's late Presidential boom. The venerable old statesman laughed at the idea and remarked, "My son has no idea of the kind, Pennsylvania is for Blaine and we are for him too. The talk in the papers about Donald being opposed to Mr. Blaine and seeking the office, is only newspaper talk." The same day Donald was found and replied to the reporter in the following dubious style: "There is nothing in the recent paper reports concerning the matter. If Pennsylvania is for Mr Blaine—as it seems to be—I shall not oppose him. But the convention is a long ways off yet—and there's plenty of time to talk about candidates." This last expression can undergo different interpretations Our idea of it is that it means—Blaine is a long ways from the Presidency and Don Cameron has plenty of time to play his "trump" card.

The Republicon dead-lock at Albany, for a U. S. Senator, was finally broken by the nomination of Frank Hiscock to succeed Warner Miller. The followers of Morton, seeing that his nomination was hopeless, marched over in a body to the Hiscock camp.

Notwithstanding something very like treason in their ranks, the Democrats of the New Jersey assembly managed to regain control, even with the speaker (a Democrat but elected by Republican votes) against them. His decisions were reversed, and his refusal to recognize parlimentry rules came near precipitating a riot. But the Democrats carried their point, and seated a member who had been kept out on one pretence or another.

The warring factions in Indiana seem to have quieted down, and agreed on a plan of compromise which acknowledges the right of President pro tem Smith to preside over the joint convention. This leaves the Lieutenant Governor out in the cold. But the Labor Reformers in the Legislature, three Republicans and one Democrat, have put up a candidate in Dr. Allen, of Fort Wayne, and the balloting may be protracted, the Democrats supporting Turpie and the Republicans Harrison. Four votes cast for a third candidate will prevent the choice of either one of them.

BAYARD AND CURTIN.

The report that the people about Secretary Bayard are attempting to kill off Governor Curtin as a candidate for the Austrian Mission, by reviving an old disputed claim in the accounts of the Russian mission, would be a slander upon the Secretary of State, if it were not in unison with other attacks upon Curtin, from the same source. It is said that the Secretary of State nourishes an old grudge against Curtin. What act of the old War Governor brought down upon him the enmity of the Bayards is not settled; but his removal from the chairmanship of foreign affairs committee was so potent a declaration of warfare, that the last reported way of attacking him seems quite credible.

Governor Beaver's inaugural has good points. Let him keep them in sight, and act them out, and he will have a good administration.

We would invite attention to the prospectus of the New York Star, which appears in our advertising columns. The Star is now one of the largest and most ably conducted of the Metropolitan dailies and is soundly Democratic. It is a large 8-page sheet, and contains all the telegraphic news.

HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.

Harrisburg, January 19.—A joint resolution, proposing an amendment to the Constitution, was placed on Monday last in the hands of Senator Penrose and Representative Scott, of the Eighth Philadelphia district, which aims to supply the deficiency in the organic law pointed out by Governor Beaver when he spoke of the unequal system of taxation that provides no adequate exemption of the homestead. The joint resolution is as follows:

"BE IT RESOLVED, etc., That the following is proposed as an amendment of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof: That section one of article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows: "All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may by general laws exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private corporate profit, and institutions of a purely public charity" be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follow: "All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects within the territorial limits of the authorrity levying the tax; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation any farm not exceeding twenty acres in area on which the owner actually resides and which is not situated in any city or borough; every building lot, not exceeding twenty thousand square feet in area, on which the owner actually resides; public property used for public purposes; actual places of worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit and institutions of a purely public charity; provided that all taxes on land shall be specific, the acre being the unit of area in townships and the square foot the unit of area in cities and boroughs incoporated under the laws of this Commonwealth."

It is claimed by the friends of the proposed amendment that the ad valorem method of taxing real estate, in addition to being anything but uniform in its operation and liable to great abuse, is in any event a direct tax on improvement, and that the substitution of area for value as the basis of taxation would tend to break up large holdings into small ones, and thus to promote the distribution of land, relieve the burdens of taxation on farms of moderate size and put a premium on the improvement of land now idle. The author of this proposition will probably make an argument in its behalf before the committee or committees to which it will be referred.

RESOLUTIONS OF PROGRESS GRANGE.

The following resolutions were passed at a meeting of Progress Grange, at Centre Hall, Jan. 22:

Whereas, Many newspapers inconsiderately urge and advocate upon Congress, the placing of agricultural raw products on the free list for the benefit of the manufacturers of these products, for whom they would retain the highest protection from foreign competition, which policy, if it were adopted, would still further diminish the value of our already depreciated farm products by many millions of dollars without a corresponding reduction in the prices of manufactures, which would be a gross injustice to the farmers of our country, and lead to bankruptcy and ruin. Therefore,

Resolved, That we enter our protest against Congress placing agricultural products on the free list so long as the manufactures are given the benefit of protection; and that we also protest against any policy by the press that discriminates against agriculture in favor of manufacturers and ask our farmers to withdraw their support and patronage from all periodicals and papers that will thus manifestly injure our industry.

Resolved, That we favor such legislation by the State and National Legislature that will protect all our industries alike, and develope them to the highest perfection and bring the greatest remuneration and comforts to those engaged in them.

SEES IT NOW.

A subscriber in Ferguson township, writes that he had just paid a little note in the Bohemian oats scheme. He writes that when he read the warnings in the REPORTER certain parties wanted him to quit taking it because it was opposing his interests, and was near being talked into it. But now, says he, every farmer must see that the REPORTER was not only giving sound advice, but was acting as the farmer's best friend in giving the warning.

Well, our friend must feel satisfied by this time that the farmer had a good friend in the REPORTER. The head centre of the Bohemian oats swindle was heard to say, last summer, "D——n the REPORTER, I wish it would mind its own business." To expose swindlers is part of an honest newspaper's business.

THE ACKLEY CASE.

The relatives of John Ackley, whose horrible death has been so much discussed, comprised a wife and five children; a father, Wm. Ackley, of Bellefonte; four sisters—Mrs. Kate McCabe and Mrs. Mina Radcliffe of Philadelphia Mrs. John Dawson and Miss Ettie Ackley, of Mill Hall. Deceased was 37 years of age and a native of Bellefonte.

The editor of this paper received a letter from the wife of Ackley last week. She lives in Philadelphia, and she says Ackley deserted her and five children seventeen months ago. She had him arrested for support, and he promised Mayor Smith that he would do better. He then left the city and she never knew of his whereabouts until she heard of his death. She says she always had to take in washing for a living.

The expected trial of the three girls for causing Ackley's death brought a large number of people to town on Tuesday, and the Court house was crowded. Owing to the illness of one of the girls, however, the trial was postponed until April court.—*Lewistown Democrat and Sentinel.*

LATE NEWS.

Grain has again declined in price.

New York has a small-pox scare.

The school furniture factory at Bloomburg was destroyed by fire.

The outlook for war in Europe is not quite so red any more.

Near Fort Scott, Ks., 200 cases of giant powder exploded, destroying 15 cars and made people think there was an earthquake.

The next meeting of the state board of agriculture will be held at Bellefonte.

There is a little talk of a brush between England and the U. S. on the Canadian fishery policy. A bill passed in the senate looks as if Uncle Sam was making a fist at John Bull, anyhow.

Indiana and Texas have not yet elected senators.

CENTENNIAL OF THE CONSTITUTION.

The President has sent a message to congress calling attention to the proposed celebration in Philadelphia, on September 17, of the anniversary of the convention that framed the Federal constitution and expressing the hope that fitting measures may be enacted by congress which will give opportunity all over the United States for a proper celebration of the day.

PROGRESS GRANGE.

MEMORIAL TO THE MEMORY OF JOSEPH CROTZER, DEC'D.

Worthy Master:—We have assembled to pay our tribute of respect to the memory of our deceased brother, Joseph Crotzer, who departed this life Jan. 8, 1887, a member of Progress Grange, beloved and endeared to us all. As a citizen, upright and honest; as a Christian consistent, patient and enduring; universally beloved and sympathized with in the trials of life. But the silver cord is loosed and the golden thread of life is broken.

God has taken our friend as a hostage of our faith, but, if we look forward to a reunion in another world where there will be no separation. The evening of life becomes more delightful than the morning, and the sunset offers brighter and lovelier visions than those which we built up in the morning clouds and which disappear before the strength of day.

That to Sister Crotzer the tenderest sympathies of our Grange are conveyed and Heavens choicest blessings and protection invoked. That to her we will ever be ready to extend a sympatizing word or helping hand, and that our memorial of esteem shall be recorded on a distinct and separate page of the Annals of the Journal of our Grange.

Submitted with loved esteem,

LEONARD RHONE,
JACOB SHEARER,
LEVI STUMP,

Centre Hall, Jan. 22. Com.

BRACE UP.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgetty nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad wiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in a worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purifiy your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed strength and health. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters and only 50 cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

MOST EXCELLENT.

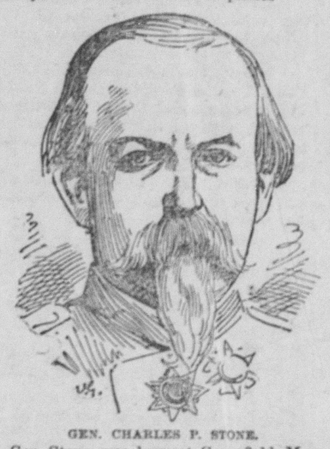
J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes. "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every effection of Throat, Chest and Lungs

Trial Bottles Free at all Drug Stores. Large Size $1.00.

DEATH OF GEN. STONE.

A Man With a Varied Experience—A Mystery Unexplained.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—At the Academy of Music in Brooklyn, during the ceremonies connected with installation of officers of U. S. Grant Post, No. 327, G. A. A., Gen. W. T. Sherman announced in feeling terms the death of Gen. Charles P. Stone, late of the Federal army, subsequently in the service of the khedive of Egypt, and still later engineer in charge of the erection of the statue of liberty. Gen. Stone was in excellent health up a few days ago, when he was suddenly taken ill, and rapidly grew worse until his death, which occurred at 1:30 yesterday afternoon at his home. Gen. Sherman said he had known Gen. Stone thirty years. He spoke highly of Gen. Stone's military record, and said he could never find out why he was confined at Fort Lafayette and treated with suspicion.



GEN. CHARLES P. STONE.

Gen. Stone was born at Greenfield, Mass., in 1826. He was graduated from West Point in 1845; captain in the Mexican war; brigadier general in the civil war, and pasha in the service of the khedive of Egypt. In 1862 he was confined six months in Fort Lafayette, and released without any charges ever having been made against him, nor any explanation given. He has of late been in charge of the engineering work in connection with the statue of Liberty.

JERSEY LAWMAKERS.

The Senate Not Organized—Pinkerton Men Not Wanted.

TRENTON, Jan. 25.—Secretary Reading called the senate to order last night at 8 o'clock. On motion of Senator Griggs the organization was postponed until to-day. A Democrat called for yeas and nays, and the vote resulted in nine Republicans voting for and four Democrats against adjournment.

Three bills were introduced in the house relative to the employment of men as police or patrol not residents of the state. The wording was about the same in each and the punishments, one, three and five years imprisonment, respectively. The bill introduced by Mr. Feeney read as follws: Be it enacted by the senate and general assembly of the state of New Jersey, that no person belonging to an organization commonly known as Pinkerton men or Pinkerton patrol, shall exercise in this state any power as deputy sheriff, policeman, constable or peace officer; that no person not a bona fide resident or voter in this state for over two years shall exercise any power as deputy sheriff, policeman or peace officer in this state.

"Don't give him anything, Mac, not a d—d thing," was the reply. The foregoing explains the secrecy with which the members of the New Jersey legislature hold the news that they are bursting with from reporters. However, the reporters do gather some of it. After the house adjourned last night the Democrats held a caucus. The speaker did not attend, but went to his room at the hotel, about the only place open to him now, as the guests at the other houses have boycotted him. The members remained in caucus for over two hours, and succeeded in appointing a committee, consisting of Messrs. Arwine, Hildreth and Kinney, to wait upon Dr. Baird and invite him to a Democratic conference, to be held this morning. He will very likely join them, and his friend Wolverton says that the speaker will vote for whoever they nominate for United States senator. At the caucus McDermitt, who at the last sitting declared his intention of voting a little ticket all by himself, was accompanied by his "Fides Achates," McLaughlin, and the pair, led by Organizer Sim Smith, had returned to the fold. A committee of two, Hudspeth and McDermitt, was also appointed to invite the senators to the meeting to-day. They will hold a conference and caucus on the senatorship.

In the Republican camp Sewell advised the senators to delay the organizing for a week or two, but Griggs and Fish did not agree to this, and it is possible that the senate will organize on Wednesday.

Carpet Weavers Strike.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Some 2,500 men and girls employed at E. S. Higgins & Co.'s carpet manufactory have struck work. The strike is the result of the antagonism of Alvin D. Higgins, the new manager, towards the Progressive Carpet Weavers' association. The employes are satisfied with their pay and hours, but a number of prominent members of the order have been recently discharged without apparent cause, and it was decided to quit work unless they were reinstated. Alvin Higgins, who previous to the death of Manager George Higgins was engineer of the works, got himself into disrepnte with the employes by the conspicuous part he took in the strike three years ago, when the weavers carried their point.

Telephone Week.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—This week promises to be a lively one in telephone circles. Arguments will be heard from all the companies claiming to have telephone inventions which are not infringements of the Bell patents. The integrity of the patent issued to the Bell company will also be attacked. A number of distinguished counsel, who will make arguments during the week, are already here, and more are expected.

Two Fatal Accidents.

NEWARK, O., Jan. 25.—Two fatal accidents occurred on the railroad here, by which Chris Dennison was caught against a post by a yard engine and squeezed in such a manner that he cannot possibly recover. Samuel Burrell, aged 10, was run over by a Panhandle engine, receiving injuries from which he will not recover.

Subscribe for the Reporter.

COAL HANDLERS AND THEIR FRIENDS

Steamships Find it Difficult to Get Fuel for Their Trips.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—It was reported last night by the men who are in charge of the strike in New Jersey that no coal, either hard or soft, would be handled until the strike is settled. Hitherto the men have been permitted to handle soft coal. The same informant says that there will be two meetings held in Cooper Union this week, one by business men and the other by workingmen, on Thursday night, to protest against the action of the coal companies. From the same source it was reported that the coal miners would not suspend operations, for the reason that the more coal there is mined the greater will be the necessity for the companies to end the difficulty. With no coal mined, the companies could put their hands in their pockets and whistle, and let the public dance. The brakemen, he said, had practically decided not to brake coal trains. The cartmen, at a meeting held yesterday, decided not to transfer coal from the boats to the yards, but had not yet decided to discontinue the delivery of coal at dwellings.

Peter Yost, a teamster in the employ of a coal dealer, in Jersey City, was assaulted yesterday by some of the striking coal trimmers. He was driving a load of coal. Michael O'Brien was arrested.

Six of the coal docks of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad company, all of which are in Jersey City, were in operation. Two carloads of non-union men were brought from Pennsylvania. Their presence did not become known to the strikers until late in the day. The strikers were surprised, but made no attempt to interfere.

The Pennsylvania Coal company in Weehawken started up work yesterday with sixty-five Italians. Forty cars of fifteen or twenty tons each were unloaded, when the supply ran out. The company expects to ship sixty carloads to-day.

Work was resumed in all the departments of Havemeyer & Elder's sugar refinery, Williamsburg. A week ago more than half of the employes were forced to quit work for want of coal. Coal is now received at the refinery from South Amboy.

The strike of 125 train hands and switchmen in the yard of the Lehigh Valley railroad at Perth Amboy because of the discharge of three of their number who refused to move coal handled by new men has somewhat complicated matters there. Only thirteen men, according to the strikers, were working at the docks. All the soft coal handlers, about fifty men, quit work at South Amboy, thus leaving nobody to shovel coal there. They were making, the employers say, an average of $30 a week. They told shippers that they were satisfied, but had been ordered out by the Knights. Mr. Berwind said he should at once put new men to work. His firm supplies all the big European line steamships. The Alaska, which sailed yesterday, was provided for. So has Wednesday's steamship. Later vessels will have to be provided for by new men.

By order of the police board, 200 policemen from the various precincts reported to Capt. Gastlin of the steamboat squad yesterday morning. Half of the number were sent to points along the river front where trouble was feared, and about 100 men were held in reserve at Pier 39, North river.

A number of strikers from New Jersey came to the city to induce the men to stop work on the canalboat at Pier 6, North river, but they were driven off by the police. The 'longshoremen in the employ of the Havana and Mexico Steamship company, at Pier 3, refused to work because they said the company was receiving "scab coal" from Jersey City. An officer of the company said they would tie up their boats if necessary before they would concede the demands of the men. The City of Puebla, which is announced to sail on Thursday, will probably be delayed. The strikers claim that the company receives coal by the boats of the Steam Heating company.

John Williams, a striker, went to the Old Dominion dock yesterday afternoon, where Joseph Gray, a non-union handler, was at work, and struck him with a four pound weight. Williams was arrested and held for trial. Gray was taken to Chambers Street hospital, and the doctors put eight stitches in his scalp.

It was reported that Starin's lighters were carrying Old Dominion freight, and that the 'longshoremen would order a strike upon them. Manager W. C. Egerton, for Mr. Starin, said that the lighters had all they could do for Mr. Starin without going to the Old Dominion line.

The French line steamer La Bourgogne came up to her pier, foot of Morton street, yesterday. A number of 'longshoremen went to help unload the baggage of the passengers. They notified Mr. De Bebian in the afternoon that they had been ordered to suspend work for the day to await the decision of a meeting in the evening as to a future line of action. There was no disturbance at the dock, and Mr. De Bebian said he would hire new men and would try to live up to his agreement with the Old Dominion company.

At the meeting of the executive committee of the Ocean association the question of permitting the 'longshoremen to go to work again on the wharf of the French line was decided adversely, on the ground that the French line was receiving freight from the Old Dominion line.

A member of the association stated that a general strike of 'longshoremen in the employ of all lines in Brooklyn, Jersey and this city would occur to-day.

Capt. Nichol, superintendent of the Anchor line docks, said that he had secured all the men he wanted. He had sixty-five men at work on the Alexandria, which was loading at the upper wharf. He sent 200 others to Prentice's stores, Brooklyn, to take the place of the strikers at work on the Richmond Hill, Tower Hill and two other steamers loading there. Some of the new men were induced by the strikers to quit work.

Yesterday about eighty Italians were going aboard the steamer Kill von Kull at Rector street to be taken to Hoboken to work at the coal wharfs, when they were set upon by the striking 'longshoremen and clubbed. Capt. Berghold's police came to the rescue of the Italians.

A Hunt for a Fortune.

JERSEY CITY, Jan. 25.—In 1807 the ship Guada Mozeir went ashore off Tatham's Beach, N. J. The vessel had a cargo of hides and tallow, and in addition the ship's manifest called for $80,000 in specie. In 1845, 1860, and 1875, efforts were made to recover the treasure, but the quicksands worked such havoc that the search had to be abandoned. Another attempt to get the specie is now being made by the Townsend Wrecking company, which has begun the work of coffer damming the wreck.

1887.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Bellefonte	N W	H Y Stitzer,
	S W	Edward Brown, Jr,
	W W	James Schofield,
Howard Boro		A Weber,
Milesburg Boro		A C Witherite,
Millheim Boro		A A Frank,
Centre Hall Boro		D J Meyers,
Philipsburg	1st W	C G Herlinger,
	2d W	Henry Lehman,
	3d W	A J Graham,
Unionville Boro		A J Greist,
Benner twp		Thomas Frazier,
Boggs twp, N P		
do	W P	Milligan Walker,
do	E P	H L Harvey,
Burnside twp		Anson Dougherty,
College twp		John I Williams,
Curtin twp		David Brickley,
Ferguson twp E P		Henry Krebs,
do	W P	Frank Bowersox,
Gregg twp S P		Hiram Grove,
do	N P	Josiah Rossman
Haines twp E P		William Keen,
do	W P	George M Keister,
Half Moon twp		William Bailey,
Harris twp		Frank E Welland,
Howard twp		John Glenn,
Huston twp		Wm Irwin,
Liberty twp		Wm Gardner,
Marion twp		John Isbler,
Miles twp		A N Corman,
Patton twp		J C Eckley,
Penn twp		Wm H Kreamer,
Potter twp N P		F A Foreman,
do	S P	W W Royer,
Rush twp, S P		J M Clarr,
do	N P	John Howe,
Snow Shoe W P		Andrew Lucas,
do	E P	James Reeding,
Spring twp		Wm Woods,
Taylor twp		Wm Calderwood,
Walker twp		John H Beck,
Worth twp		G J Woodring,
Union twp		John G Hall,

H. Y. STITZER, Secretary. JAMES A. McCLAIN, Chairman.

TRIAL LIST FOR JANUARY COURT.

SECOND WEEK.

Chas Witmer vs Bellefonte & Buffalo Run Railroad Co.
W H Humes vs Bellefonte & Buffalo Run Railroad Co.
M R Adams vs Valentine & Co.
Tyrone Mining & Manufacturing Co. vs J S Cross.
A Baum, jr. vs Moyer Lyon.
John T Fowler vs H H Kline.
Holt & Parker vs Humes & Crider.
State Bank of Lock Haven vs Jno A Wolf.
H D VanPelt vs R L Pierce.
M Fleck et ux vs H W Hoover.
I Thomas et al vs John Bilger et al.
Geo Boak & Co vs Hoover, Hughes & Co.
Jonathan Tressler vs L & T R R Co.
A Cromlen vs R Mitchell et al.
A E Garman et al vs Centre County Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
S Pennock vs Howard township.
F X Lehman vs W G Rook.
S R Pringle vs H Foust.
P S Dale vs Peter Breon.
WC McConnel vs J H Reifsnyder.
I Conrow's administrators vs B Rich.
Gephart & Musser vs S Greninger.
G R Boak & Co. vs Hoover, Hughes & Co.
Frank Bros. & Co. vs C McCafferty.
Isaac Shaffer vs John Wolf.
Jos Beaty vs W J Jackson.
C A Moyer use of, vs E M Sturdevant.
P H Stover et ux. vs T J Dunkel.
G M Fetzer vs John Fetzer

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF TME FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Ins. Company of Centre county, Pa.

CENTRE HALL, PA., January 10, 1887.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Twenty-ninth Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented:

ASSESTS.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 14,613 79
Cash premiums and tax		906 22
Borrowed money		1550 00
Cash in treasury		204 39
Making the total available assests for the past year		17,274 40

EXPENSES.

Compensation of directors	$ 195 03	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Extra services of Secretary	11 20	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationery	88 34	
Election board	5 00	
State Ins. Report	5 00	
Moses Thompson on house	700 00	
Moses Thompson, interest	14 37	
Note in bank	150 00	
D. S. Erb on implements	130 25	
D. S. Kauffman & Co., on goods	1460 00	
W. S. Musser	28 14	
Witness	89 05	3,026 38
Total accruing assets and funds of the Co., the past year less expenses		14,248 02
To which add notes of 1882, 3, 4 and 5		119,203 56
		$ 133,451 58
Minus cancelations and tax on notes		15,819 92
Making the total available assests of Co. this day		117,631 66
Face value of premuim notes in force this day.		125,649 57
Insurance taken the past year	155,023 34	
Risks and insurances of 1882, 3, 4 and 5	1,264,867 39	
Making risks and insurances this day		1,419,890 73

Liabilities for losses.

S. P. Ruble	$1000 00	
less $100 on witness fees, &c.		
Wm. McFarland	700 00	
D. S. Erb	14 47	
Kate & Maggie Alexander	176 00	
D. S. Kauffman & Co.	240 00	
Amount outstanding		1,156 31

At the election held the same day the following named members were elected directors for the ensuing year: Samuel Gramley, Daniel Brumgart, J. H. Musser, H. E. Duck, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Fred Kurtz, S. G. Slack, Wm. McFarlane Jacob Bottorf, J. G. Baily, H. C. Campbell.

Whereupon the board organized by electing the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Fred Kurtz; Vice President, S. J. Herring; Secretary, D. F. Luse; Treasurer, Wm. Wolf.

Agent for Miles township also Walker and Marion, Samuel Gramley.

Agent for Harris township, Wm. McFarlane.

Agent for College, Jacob Bottorf, jointly with McFarlane, agents for Benner and Spring.

Agent for Ferguson, J. G. Baily, and for Patton and Halfmoon, Campbell and Baily.

D. F. LUSE, Secretary. FRED'K KURTZ, President.

Bill heads $2.25 per 1000. Letter heads $2.25 per 1000. Statements $2.25 per 1000. Sale bills $1, $1.25, $1.50. These are cash prices only. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

The Cry of the Dreamer.

I am tired of planning and toiling
In the crowded hives of men;
Heart weary of building and spoiling,
And spoiling and building again.
And I long for the dear old river
Where I dreamed my youth away;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

I am sick of the showy seeming
Of a life that is half a lie;
Of the faces lined with scheming
In the throng that hurries by;
From the sleepless thought's endeavor,
I would go where the children play;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

I feel no pride, but pity
For the burdens the rich endure;
There is nothing sweet in the city
But the patient lives of the poor.
Oh, the little hands so skillful,
And the child mind choked with weeds;
The daughter's heart grows willful,
And the father's heart that bleeds.

No, no! from the street's rude bustle,
From tropics of mart and stage,
I would fly to the wood's low rustle
And the meadow's kindly page.
Let me dream as of old by the river,
And be loved for the dream alway;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

FROWNS AND SMILES.

Mrs. Briggs had made a mistake. She owned as much herself. And a mistake must be very patent, indeed, before Mrs. Briggs would own to it. For she was one of those high-nosed, domineering females, who pretend to have an almost superhuman foresight, and believe they can read character as if it were an open book.

"I never was so disappointed in a girl in my life," said Mrs. Briggs. I thought she had some grit about her. But there! I might as well have an old dish rag in my kitchen as Meta Milton!"

Meta, herself, if the truth were to be told, was equally delusionized. She had fancied that life in the country was all roses, new-mown hay and nightingales; and when it came to getting up at daybreak, churning by the half hour in a blue mold-smelling cellar, scrubbing kitchen floors and baking hot cakes for a tableful of shirt-sleeved farm hands, she was completely taken aback.

There were no lanes wherein to linger at dusk (Mr. Briggs was a great deal too careful of his land to let any part of it run to waste), no picturesque old well-sweeps or ivy-clad ruins.

Cabbages grew in rows; onion patches flung their perfume on the air, and directly in front of the main door there was a field of monster tobacco leaves.

"And ef your got any time to spare," said Mr. Briggs, "you'd better lay it out in pickin' them plaguey big worms off the terbacker, instead o' cuttin' round the country arter wild flowers."

Meta had been a shop-girl in a Bridgeport store before she came to her cousin Briggs'. Her health had failed; the doctor had advised country air, new milk and a change of scene.

Mrs. Briggs on being written to, had unwillingly consented that Meta should spend the summer there.

"She must be a poor cretur, indeed, if she can't earn her board and a little more into the bargain," said Mrs. Briggs, who was one of those griping, grinding task-mistresses who think of trade and profit alone.

But Meta had not passed triumphantly through the ordeal. Perhaps she had not fully regained her strength. Perhaps she had become discouraged with the endless treadmill of work which Mrs. Briggs provided for her.

She was a pale, pretty girl, with fair hair, large sorrowful blue eyes, and a color that came and went with a flickering brilliance.

"And it's my opinion," said Mrs. Briggs, who was in the habit of flying around the house with her head tied up in a cotton pocket-handkerchief, "that she spends a deal too much time a fixin' up and primkin' before the glass—white lace at her neck every day and a ribbon bow and white aprons of an afternoon. Checked gingham is good enough for me and it ought to be for her."

At the end of the first month Mrs. Briggs told Meta, with engaging frankness that she had not proved equal to the emergency.

"I guess we don't want you here no more," said Mrs. Briggs. "You ain't got no more strength than a rabbit, and, anyway, there ain't no calculation about you. You may do very well as a store-gal, but you won't never earn your bread at general housework."

Meta sighed.

"But what am I to do?" said Meta. "Where am I to go?"

"That's your affair," said Mrs. Briggs.

And then she went to take her bread out of the oven.

John Perkins, the nephew of the old deacon who lived in the brick house on the hill, and had more money than the best arithmetician in Yellow Plates could count, came the next day to drive Meta and her poor little trunk to the stage station.

John had seen Meta at Church. He had stood beside her more than once at singing school; and one night when the cattle were obstreperous he had come to the rescue and helped Meta to drive them home.

So when Farmer Briggs sent over word that his horse was lame, and asked him for the loan of Deacon Perkins' roan cob to carry Meta Milton to the station, John himself had volunteered to act as charioter.

"Going way, hey?" said John, when they had ridden a short distance in silence.

"Yes," said Meta, sadly, "I am going away."

"Didn't like the folks?" said John.

"I tried to like them," said Meta; but Mrs. Briggs was not suited with me. The washings were too heavy, and it gave me pain in one side to lift the tubs."

"You do look rather slim," observed John.

And he chewed a straw in silence for some time before he asked with some abruptness:

"And where are you bound for?"

"I don't know said Meta. "I can't go back to the store because my lost place is filled; and it's very hard, to get work anywhere at this time of the year. The doctor said I ought to stay a year at least in the country; but Mrs. Briggs got another girl and——"

Here John Perkins suddenly arrested the course of the roan cob, and began turning him scientifically round.

"Dear! dear!" said Meta, "have we got into the wrong road?"

"No," said John Perkins. "Not that I know of. But if the doctor said you ought to stay a year, then a year you stay."

But where?" said Meta.

"With us," said John Perkins. "I've taken a notion to you, Meta. The first time I set eyes on you, I said to myself, 'Here's the girl for me!' and if you'll marry me, Meta, I'll do my best to take care of you and be a good husband to you."

"Marry you!" repeated Meta, and she looked timidly into John Perkins' honest gray eyes, and then she added, "Yes, Mr. Perkins, I will."

"Shall we go right to the parson's?" said John.

"I—I suppose so," said Meta.

"Its the best way," said John. If I begin a job, I generally like to go on with it."

So they were married. Meta went back to Mrs. Briggs' house until her young husband could break the news to his uncle. Mrs. Briggs received the bride with some faint semblance of welcome.

"John Perkins is a likely fellow," said she, "and the deacon is the richest man in Yellow Plains. I will allow Meta, that if you haven't done badly for yourself. If you'd told me what you was calculatin' for——"

"But I was not calculating," said Meta, indignantly, "I never thought of such a thing until John asked me to be his wife."

"That'll do to tell," said Mrs. Briggs, with a dry chuckle.

Meanwhile John went bravely to his uncle.

"Uncle" said he, "I guess you'll have to spare me a bigger room after this."

Deacon Perkins, a dried-up, withered old man, with a strong likeness to his chimpanzee tribe, looked from his account book with a snarl, which revealed a set of ragged, yellow teeth.

"A bigger room?" said he. "What for?"

"There's at least a dozen rooms in the house you don't use," said John, "and besides"—as if this was a mere incidental fact—"I've been getting married:

The deacon dropped his spectacle-case, and as John picked it up and handed it back to him, he added:

"To Meta Milton."

The deacon's little eyes glittered like very small lamps seen through a November fog.

"You've married her, have you?" he said.

"Yes, sir," said John.

"Well, then," said the deacon, "you can take her somewhere else and support her, for I'll never see or speak to either one of you again as long as I live?"

"Do you really mean it uncle?" said John.

"Am I in the habit of joking?" said Mr. Perkins, with an ugly grin, that made him look more chimpanzee-like than ever. "If you're so independent, you can go and hang out your flag of freedom at your leisure!"

This was rather hard on John, who had always, been taught to regard himself as his uncle's adopted child.

But he was too proud to sue for a rich man's favor.

"Just as you please, sir," said he. "But won't you let me bring Meta to see you?"

"No, I won't," said the deacon.

"Oh, John, I have ruined you!" said Meta, when he returned to tell the tale.

"Ruined me puss?" said he, cheerfully, "not a bit of it!" You've been the making of me. It ain't good for nobody to hang on the coat-skirts of a rich man. I'm more independent now than I have been for ten years. If Mrs. Briggs will let us stay there for a few days——"

"I couldn't possibly!" said Mrs. Briggs, freezing visibly. "If your good pious uncle discountenances you, it ain't for me to set myself up ag'in his judgment.

"Very well," said John; 'Farmer Drake wanted a hand to clear up the maple hills this winter—I'll engage with him. My Meta shall a good home somewhere!"

When Mrs. Briggs heard that John Perkins had rented the little one-storied cabin by the railroad, and furnished it for his bride, she shook her head forebodingly.

"If Meta can put up with a hole like that, she hain't no proper pride," said she.

But Meta was as happy as a lark.

It was a humble home, but it was her own. And John came home to it every night, with a face as cheerful as the dawn.

"I wish it was a palace, puss, for your sake," said he.

"I couldn't be happier, John, if it was," Meta brightly answered.

"And you don't mind your Cousin Briggs passing you in the street, without speaking to you?"

"Not in the least, if you don't mind Deacon Perkins returning your letters unopened?"

"He is an ill-tempered old crab," said John with a hearty laugh.

"And she," merrily retorted Meta, "is a venomous old gossip."

While the public opinion of Yellow Plains unanimously condemned Mr. and Mrs. Perkins to the poor house in course of brief time.

"He hasn't a cent of capital," said one neighbor.

"And she ain't no management and never had," said another.

"Buys baker's bread, and makes her pie crust with butter instead o' drippin's" said Mrs. Briggs. "Did any one ever hear of such shiftlessness! I, for one, wash my hands of them."

Until, one day, Deacon Perkins died sitting in his chair, with his spectacles on his nose.

"We'll go to the funeral, Meta," said John to his wife. "Of course he has left all his money to the Gattawoochie Indian Mission, as he always said he would. But he was my uncle after all."

"Very well," said Meta. "We'll go."

All the neighborhood was there, of course. The richest man in Yellow Plains did not depart this life every day. But every one looked coldly upon the young couple as they entered and Mrs. Briggs studiously evaded them.

When the burial ceremonies were over, Mr. Briggs sidled up to the lawyer, a fat man with a shining bald head and a white moustache.

"It's about the mortgage, Squire Coyte," said he. "That one that Deacon Perkins had on our farm. I do hope the Gattawoochie Indians won't be particular about taking it up just yet, because times is hard, and I ain't noways prepared. The interest is a little behind, to be sure, but——"

"What have the Gattawoochie Indians got to do with it?" said the squire crisply.

"Why, they're the heirs, folks tell me," said Mr. Briggs, uneasily twirling his thumbs.

"Not at all," said Mr. Coyte. "The Gattawoochie Indian will was destroyed long ago; and Mr. Perkins never made another. The heir to all the property is the next of kin, his nephew, John Perkins."

Public opinion changes as only public opinion can do, when this piece of news became bruited abroad.

Everybody discovered all of a sudden that they had always sympathized with the dear young couple—that John Perkins was a noble fellow, and his wife Meta one of the salts of the earth.

And Mrs. Briggs came humbly to the red brick mansion on the hill to see Meta, and beg her to intercede with her husband in their behalf.

"About the mortgage," said she, "that Deacon Perkins had on our farm. It's over due, and Briggs hasn't been as regular with the interest as I could have wished; but I do hope, Meta, he won't be hard with us.

It was a bitter pill for Mrs. Briggs to swallow, but Meta did not exult over her fallen foe.

"Of course he will not be hard with you, Cousin Briggs," said she, loudly. "Are we not relations? And now you must sit down and have a cup of tea with us, and John will send the box wagon down for your husband to come and spend the evening."

The tears came into Mrs. Briggs' eyes. "I do feel sort o' faint," said she. "I never slept none last night, thinking what would become of us if the old home was took away. But I'm all right now, Meta, thanks to you."

And she said, when she got home to her fireside:

"If ever coals of fire was heaped on a human head, Meta Perkins heaped 'em on mine this day."

"She's a good gal," said farmer Briggs,—"a good gal."

Let The Children Earn Something.

If more children were taught the use of money—the value of money counted by labor—there would certainly be fewer newspaper comments on business failures, fewer bank cashiers running away, fewer helpless women who are dependent on some relatives because they cannot earn their own living. Every child ought to be allowed some money of his own; he ought to earn it; and he ought to be obliged to use it for some specific purpose. If he never be given money to spend on sweeties, he will soon learn that he does not quite want to spend all he has on those. If a girl be allowed only her own money for ribbons, she soon learns to be cautious as to durability, and to inquire if that has a fast color before spending her own money for a new piece.

The most business-like women grow from the girls who when quite young are given a certain allowance and are obliged to make all their clothing out of that. It seems quite wonderful how well one can dress on a comparatively small sum if she can know how to calculate upon just what amount she will have. One girl the daughter of a rich man, has twelve dollars and fifty cents each month. She knows she can have no more, and, in order to make that go as far as possible, she learned to make her own dresses; and with herself as seamstress, she dresses well on what would seem to many in her position a very small sum.

A girl who is allowed to go to a store and buy whatever she will, having it charged, will find herself buying many articles she does not really need, and, worse than all else, will, if the time comes when she must do for herself, find herself with no definite idea of what money is worth.

To a woman, the being obliged to ask for every dollar needed is not a pleasant part of life, especially if a woman has been earning her own living before going into her husband's home, does it come as a bitter task to ask for what should rightfully be, and what is, half hers. The happiest women in homes of their own are those who either have a certain sum for their own use, or have a right of way to a common purse. All the joking about the change in the vest pocket disappearing, and about buying Christmas presents and having the bill sent in afterward, is very humiliating to a woman's sense of honor, and ought not to be. A woman has as much right to money as her husband. In many cases, it is true, the reason a woman is not given more liberty with money is because she is not a better manager; but, if as a child she were allowed to earn a little and spend it in her own way she would grow up with much more appreciation of what money costs.

Superstition in Japan.

"In the garden of the Shiban Gakko at Nakanoshima stands an old pine-tree called Takonomatsu, among the roots of which a badger has taken up his abode. One of the residents in the vicinity had a dream lately in which the badger appeared. He announced that as the Winter is very severe he has no food, and that if fried bean cake and boiled rice mixed with red beans were placed at his disposal nightly, he would dispense wealth and prosperity among his benefactors. If, however, these modest requirements were not attended to, the houses in the ward would surely be destroyed by fire. The credulous people were much alarmed, and the wants of the badger are looked after very carefully."

There are but two roads; the one leads to God, the other to despair and death

A GIRLISH LUNCH.

How Two of the Dear Creatures Do When They Go Alone and Don't Have a Man Along to Pay.

Time—1 o'clock p. m. Place—Fashionable restaurant.

Dramatis Personæ: Brown Tailor-Made Girl. Gray Tailor-Made Girl. Patient Waiter.

[The young woman being advantageously seated, extra wraps and bundles disposed of, patient waiter fills their glasses and lays menu card before them. Neither glances at it.]

Brown Tailor Made Girl—I declare, I didn't know I was so tired.

Gray Tailor-Made Girl—Nor I. It's so horrid to match goods.

Brown—Dreadful. I'd rather buy material for three new dresses than renovate one old one.

Gray—So should I. I'm in such a quandary about that silk at Cash's. Did it seem to you to match at all?

[Patient waiter goes off to seat a newcomer. A man.]

Brown—Why, I thought it was quite the nearest of any we have seen yet

Gray—Did you, really? I am in such a dilemma about it, and I must send it down to Whalebone to-day or she will disappoint me.

Brown—Yes, the wretch! How quickly she takes advantage of a little delay in that way.

Gray—Yes, indeed. She kept me waiting three weeks last winter for a pink tulle, because I was one day late in sending word whether I wanted a pointed or square bodice.

[Patient waiter, having taken the man's order to the kitchen, returns.]

Brown—Well, I suppose we must have some luncheon (Pulls menu card toward her.) What do you want, Nell?

Gray—Oh, I don't know. What are you going to have?

Brown—I don't know. I'm not very hungry.

Gray—Nor I. I breakfasted late, and don't feel as if I could eat a thing.

Brown (pushing the card across the table)—Do pick out something Nell. I can't.

Gray—Well, I can't either. I never do know what to take.

[Patient waiter retires and serves man's order. Then he returns.]

Gray—(still studying card)—Do you like oysters?

Brown—Not much; I get tired of them.

Gray—Well, I don't know but I do, too. At any rate, we won't take an oyster stew, for they only serve crackers with that, and the bread here is just lovely.

Brown—Isn't it! I can make a lunch off their bread and butter.

[Patient waiter shifts from the left to the right leg.]

Gray—How would a chicken croquette go?

Brown (not sure whether it's Dutch treat or not)—Oh, don't take croquettes. We'll be sure to have them to-night at the Millers.

Gray—That's so. Oh, dear, what do I want? I believe I'll take some cream-hashed potatoes.

Brown—So will I—and we'll have a cup of chocolate.

Gray—Yes, that will do nicely. (To patient waiter.) Bring us two cream-hashed potatoes and two cups of chocolate.

Patient waiter—Yes, madam; and bread?

Gray—Of, course, bread.

Patient waiter—Bread is only served with a meat order. Not with potatoes alone.

Gray—Oh, is that so? Then I don't care for potatoes.

Brown—Nor I, either, I do love the bread here.

Gray (resuming the study of the card—Oh, bother! let's take some consomme.

Brown—All right.

Gray—But we don't want chocolate with soup.

Brown—Oh, no.

Gray—Well, we won't take chocolate, then, but we can have some ice cream afterwards if we want it.

Brown—Very well.

Gray (to patient waiter)—Bring two consommes.

[Three quarters of an hour later.]

Brown (finishing the last morsel of bread and a long story at the same moment)—And from that day to this I have never even bowed to her.

Gray—You did perfectly right. She was horridly rude—in her own house, too.

Patient waiter (approaching for the tenth time)—Do you wish anything more?

Brown (looking at her friend)—I really don't believe I care for anything more—the soup is so hearty.

Gray—Nor I, either. Besides, we must hurry.

[Patient waiter vanishes and returns with the check, which he directly lays midway between the two.]

Gray (buttoning her glove)—This is mine, Kate.

Brown—Oh, no, indeed, Nell. You must let me pay.

Gray—not at all. You came out to shop with me.

Brown—Oh, you forgot I have several errands of my own.

Gray—Oh, I really insist. (Finishes her glove and draws check over. It is 40 cents and she lays a half dollar on the tray.) Are you sure you didn't want anything more?

Brown—Oh, no, indeed. I have eaten all I possibly could. (Patient waiter returns with two nickels and retires to a convenient distance.)

Gray (pocketing the nickels)—Do you know, I think it's sort of fast for girls alone to fee waiters.

Brown—So do I. I rarely do.

Gray—Well, let us make haste. We really have no time to lose. (Then the dear girls trot off to Cash's, and Gray pays $16 the yard for trimming to renovate the old dress.)

WHAT MAKES A MAN.

Solids, Liquids, and Grease Which Constitute an Average Human Being.

Suppose a man five feet eight inches high, weighing 154 pounds, had been passed through the chemist's laboratory and divided and subdivided into his ultimate elements.

Five of these are gases and eight solid substances. The oxygen is shown in a jar with a label which states that the weight of oxygen in a man weighing 150 pounds is ninety-seven pounds. The jar, which will hold about a gallon, represents only one ten thousandth part of the oxygen of a man of that weight. If the ninety-seven pounds of oxygen were set free from the body it would fill a space of 1,000 cubic feet. The oxygen is the great supporter of combustion in the system.

The next jar represents the fifteen pounds of hydrogen going to make up the 154-pound man. This amount of hydrogen set free would fill 2,750 cubic feet, and the jar represents only one ten-thousandth of the whole amount.

Another jar or bottle, having a capacity of a little over a quart, represents the three pounds and thirteen ounces of nitrogen found in the imaginary man. This nitrogen, if free, would fill 48.3 cubic feet.

Another small bottle contains, combined with calcium, the 3.5 ounces of fluorine.

Another jar contains one-tenth of the four ounces of chlorine to be found in the man. Chlorine is one of the constituents of bleaching powder. After the jar of chlorine was put in the case the stopper was blown out and the gas bleached all the tinted labels in the case.

The carbon is represented by a solid cube of charcoal weighing thirty-one pounds.

The 154-pound man yields one pound and twel e ounces of phosphorus, and three-fifth ounces of sulphur.

After the gases, the carbon, the phosphorus and sulphur have been extracted from the man there is nothing left of him but metals.

First there is iron, of which the average man described carries one-tenth of an ounce in his system. This quantity is shown in the exhibit in the form of iron wire.

The metal with which the body is most abundantly provided is calcium, the basis of lime, of which the man, supposed to have been resolved into his chemical constituents, yielded three pounds and thirteen ounces. This is a yellowish metal, and the amount obtained is shown in a tube about three inches high.

A little block of magnesium, a silver-hued metal, weighing 1.8 ounces, and then 2.8 ounces of potassium were taken from the man, and all that remained was a little quantity of sodium weighing 2.6 ounces.

The weight of the chemical elements in the body of a man weighing 154 pounds are summarized on one of the labels as follows: Oxygen 97.20 pounds, carbon 31.10, hydrogen 15.20, nitrogen 13.80, calcium 3.80, phosporus 1.75, chlorine .25, fluorine .22, sulphur .22, potassium .18, sodium .16, magnesium .11, iron .01. Total, 154 pounds.

These elements are chemically combined with each other, forming numerous compounds, and another series in the same class represents the results obtained by resolving another 154-pound man into his principal chemical compounds.

First there are two large jars of water, containing together ninety-six pounds or forty-six quarts.

Then another large jar represents the proteine compounds, of which the man yielded twenty-four pounds.

The next in order of quantity are the fats, weighing twenty-three pounds; the mineral salts weighing ten pounds thirteen ounces, and the carbohydrates, starch and sugar, weighing three ounces.

Among the proteine compounds appears homoglobin, the red coloring matter of the blood, and which serves to carry and distribute the oxygen from the lungs to the different parts of the body.

Two little vials contain protagon and lecithin, substances found in the brain, spinal cord and nerves.

There is a pound of carbonate of lime, eight and one-half ounces of phosphate of lime, seven ounces of fluoride of calcium, six ounces of phosphate of magnesia, six ounces of chloride of sodium, five ounces of chloride of potassium, that exhausted the man with which the chemist started.

Origin of Slanting Roofs.

To find the source from which the European nations have derived the art of building in stone we must look to the land of the Pharaohs. From Egypt the craft passed to Greece, and from the Greeks it was taken up by the Romans, to be by them disseminated through the north and west of Europe in the process of colonization. The similarity, in regard to the constructive parts of the ancient Greek buildings, to some of those found in Egypt of older date affords strong confirmation of the tradition that the Greeks borrowed the art from the Egyptians. The Greeks, however, in adopting it added a new feature, the pediment, and the reason for this addition is easy to find. Egypt is practically rainless. All the protection from the climate required in a palace or temple in such a country is shelter from the sun by day and from the cold by night, and for this a flat roof supported by walls or pillars with architraves is quite sufficient, but when, as in all European countries, rain has to be taken into account, a slanting roof becomes a necessity. The Greeks, with their eye for symmetry, provided for this by forming the roof with a central ridge at an obtuse angle, from which it sloped down equally on either side. The triangular space thus formed at the end of the building above the architrave was occupied by the pediment, and this part of the facade, which owed its birth to the exigencies of climate, was thenceforth regarded as so essential to the artistic completeness of the work that it was said that if a temple were to be erected in the celestial regions, where rain would not be possible, the pediment could not be omitted.

Fond of Music.

In France the oxen that work in the fields are regularly sung to as an encouragement to exertion; and no peasant has the slightest doubt but that the animals listen to him with pleasure.

Often the grand meanings of faces, as well as written words, may be chiefly in the impressions of those who look on them.

EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.

An American Declines to Fall into a Swiss Hotel Keeper's Pitfall.

The pitfalls which the innkeepers prepare for the Americans are as whimsical and curious as they are numerous. He who speaks only the English language has no show whatever, and his best course is to submit with good humor, and go his way. The ready device of not understanding what you mean, although you may be employing the most variegated and vigorous imprecations known to Anglo-Saxon ears, is common everywhere. And what can you say against a blank stare, or do against an outstretched "addition," with your trunk on the omnibus, and your train, or steamer, about to start? Perhaps, anticipating this every situation, you have demanded your bill some hours before. It will serve you little. You may ask, and ask again, and it will be denied you till the last moment This is a favorite and effective trick, and nearly always wins. Now and then, of course, it doesn't. For example, a friend of mine the other day came to settle for his night's lodging at a bed-buggy little hole in the wall near the railway station here in Neuchatel, called the Hotel des Alps. In addition to the charge for apartment, service, lights, etc., was the item "undejeuner." I will put into plain English that which followed.

"What is this?" said my friend, with a simulation of bad French, though he spoke the language like a native.

"That, monsieur, that is breakfast."

"Breakfast! but I had no breakfast."

"That is very true, but monsieur might have had it if he desired."

"The devil I might!"

"Yes, monsieur."

"But I didn't order any breakfast."

"That was no fault of the house, monsieur."

"Do you mean to tell me that you wish to charge me for breakfast I neither ordered nor ate?"

"The breakfast was prepared all the same, monsieur."

"But I took the room only, and was to pay simply for what I got."

"It is a rule of the house, monsieur, to charge every one for breakfast."

"Then you pretend that you provide a regular table d'hote breakfast every morning and charge for it whether your guests take it or not?"

"Yes, monsieur. See the menu? Here it is," and the firm, yet polite, landlord produced his regular "a la carte." My friend turned it upside down. Then he carefully perused it. Then he said:

"How much of this do you serve as your regular breakfast?"

"Anything you like, monsieur."

"Very well. Receipt the bill, and, as I am to pay for a breakfast, please God I will eat it. Bring me a fillet of beef, with mushrooms, a half chicken grille, a rum omelette and a pint of Chablis. I shall wait over until the next train."

Mine host of the Hotel des Alps looked first stupefied and then disgusted, and, finally grasping the situation, he ran into his office, altered his bill in conformity with the facts, and hurrying back, cried: "Here, monsieur, here is your bill, quite correct—six francs thirty-five centimes—and you will just have time to catch your train."

The Wrestlers of Japan.

The average Japanese man will weigh 125 pounds. One of the wrestlers will weigh from 200 to 250 pounds, and is head and shoulders above the other people. So marked is the difference that you see them several blocks away as they tower above the crowds in the streets. The women of this class are fine physical specimens also. This is probably the only instance in the world where only the best physical specimens of men and women intermarry, and the result is such as to deserve attention. These wrestlers form troupes of fifteen or twenty each and travel from town to town, where they always meet a rival troupe and the two companies give exhibitions. By these means there are no hippodromes but genuine exhibitions of strength, skill and activity.

These exhibitions are generally held in large buildings improvised from bamboo poles for the purpose. They will accommodate thousands of people and thousands are always there. The rival troupes are seated on opposite sides of the house and the managers arrange the matches. When it comes to the meeting of the champions of the respective troupes the interest is intense and large amounts are stalked on the result. The favorites are stimulated by the offer of large sums of money from their friends in case they win. These entertainments last a whole afternoon, and in the large towns extend through a week or two. These athletic sports are popular and so well patronized that wrestlers of any considerable note accumulate small fortunes. The production of such a class of giants in so short a time from so small a race is proof of what might be done to improve the physique of the human race and measurably to banish disease and all infirmities.

Fagging at Eton.

Fagging is not easy work at Eton. Fags not only have to wait on their fag-masters at almost all hours, to bring them water and to look out for their rooms, but they even have to cook for them. All the boys of a house take their dinner together, but excepting in two or three houses where a new rule has been made, every one has his breakfast and tea in his own room. And for these meals the poor fags are cooks and waiters. There is even a kitchen provided for their special use where they boil water, brew tea, and toast bread. Many heartaches have there been in those little kitchens. Fancy a youngster just out of the home nursery, you might say, being set to making toast, when he knows as little about it as he does about Latin verses! And yet, if it is not all right, his fastidious master will take him to task with all the indignation of disappointed hunger and then send him off to do his work over again. But he grows hardened by degrees to this work, just as he does to verse-making, and in time can joke and laugh as he cooks. And if while he talks he forgets his toast and lets it burn, what matter? With a little experience he learns to scrape off the black with a knife.

FARM NOTES.

WHAT CAN BE DONE ON FIVE ACRES.—A farmer near Santa Paula, California, having but five acres of land, has demonstrated the oft-asserted fact that small farms well tilled are much more productive in proportion to labor and capital invested than large ones. And if this be true when the farms are unskilfully tilled it is doubly true when the small farm is managed by an expert at the business, like Mr. Byers. Beginning on his five-acre tract a little over two years ago, he has fenced it, built a good comfortable dwelling and a chicken house, and put out 133 trees of the following variety: Four cherry trees and as many varieties, 44 plum trees, 19 varieties, 1 Norfolk Island pine, 1 magnolia, 4 orange, 2 lemons, 17 peach, 12 apricot, 38 apple, 1 cherry-plum, 2 nectarines, 1 quince, 3 figs, 9 Bartlett and Louis Bonda pears, 1000 blackberry vines, many of which were put out last year and are bearing, 15 varieties of grapes, embracing 150 vines, besides 10 Concord grape-vines brought from Ohio (one of these latter grew 23 feet last year and now has a cluster of fruit on it measuring 23 inches long), 16 Zante currant grapevines.

Besides all this he has one acre of corn, in which is one-eighth of an acre of golden sea pop-corn and seven-eighths in "golden beauty." This latter is large and prolific, five stalks showing as many as thirteen full ears. Then there is an acre in sweet potatoes, one-fourth of an acre in Irish potatoes, from which 1150 pounds have been sold and a family of eight persons supplied. Of onions there is half an acre, and they are magnificent; never saw better anywhere. An eighth of an acre is devoted to strawberries, 66 tomato plants, one of them being of the "Turner's hybrid" breed, a splendid plant, 250 cabbage plants, one of them measuring three feet across, one mammoth siquoia tree, one flowering pine, 100 hills of marblehead and mammoth Chili squashes (one of these latter though not grown yet is more than one can lift), some mammoth Russian sunflowers for chicken feed, one head fourteen inches across; these and water-melons, muskmelons and cucumbers fill in the spaces. The watermelons are extra large and numerous. Thornless blackberries, Cuthbert raspberries, rhubarb, horse radish, celery, all grow in his garden. Bermuda grass mats his door-yard; a milch cow, from which the family supply of milk and butter is derived, and twelve pounds a week are sold besides, grazes in the fence corners, while seventy-five chickens keep up the supply of eggs. Is not a small farm in the right hands profitable?

HOW BEST TO TREAT THE POTATO BEETLE.—Again some writers are talking of the economy of hand picking potato beetles. "If this is well attended to, there will be no eggs deposited on the leaves," they say. Do they speak from experience, or do they write such stuff because it seems plautible? Years ago we diligently picked and killed, once every day, every potato beetle to be seen on a patch 300 feet square, and yet there were, so far as could be judged, just as many eggs deposited and hatched as if this tedious work had never been done; while the soil between the rows was kept hard up, being walked over so often. The fact is that the beetles are to be found in every crack of the soil, under little clods and stones, about the stems and creeping everywhere. One may pick off all the beetles from the plants at 10 o'clock, and at 11 o'clock they will be as thick as ever. Hand-picking destroys just so many beetles certainly; and there are just so many less; but it is like removing a mound of earth pebble by pebble, or emptying a tub of water drop by drop. The work has no appreciable effect. We have tried every method of killing potato beetles. For one entire season we tried London purple, but found that if applied the least bit too strong, it would injure the foliage, because the water collects wherever the leaf will hold it, and evaporates, leaving a film of Paris green. We now use pure Paris green and plaster—one pound to a barrel of plaster—and see that it is thoroughly mixed with rake and hoe. The first application is made as soon as the plants get well out of the ground, and the second when the grubs make their appearance. A fourth is not needed for early potatoes.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

TREES are plants, like all other farm crops, and if the soil containing the one should be cultivated and manured, what reason can there be for making an exception in the case of the other? It takes exactly the same plant food to build a tree and form an apple as it does to manufacture any other farm crop; and yet many farmers expect to keep on cropping the orchard and get the trees and fruit thrown in for nothing; they think they should not plow without planting.

A COLD damp soil, with hard impervious subsoil, is not suitable for a garden and before it can be properly utilized should be well drained. For garden purposes, if the tile drain has been laid, the trenching system is best for such soils. Any method that permits it to rid itself of surplus moisture, and allows the heat and air to enter will be beneficial.

ORCHARD ON WET SOIL.—An orchard will not thrive on wet soil. The trees will be mossy, the leaves will be yellow, the fruit will fall off, and in a few years the trees will die. Such land should be drained or not planted with fruit trees. The drains should be made between the rows of the trees and be put four feet deep. Tile drains will be the most durable and the best for all reasons.

Faith that asks no questions ... the soul and stifles the intellect.

IT is thought by some good observers that the disease curl in the leaf of peach trees is caused, at least assisted by the lack of soluable potash in the soil. In proof of this, it is stated that trees, unmistakably affected with curl have been quickly changed to health through the application of unbleached wood ashes about the trees.

HOW TO EVADE THE APPLE TREE BORER.—The apple tree borer will not attack trees that are covered on the stem down to the roots with a mixture of cow dung, clay and lime, and superphosphate of carbolic acid enough to give it a strong odor. This is made into a thick wash and is laid on with a brush.

NEARLY all fruit growers make the mistake of setting out a greater number of kinds than can be marketed with profit. For a family supply, a number of varieties is admissible, though even then, nearly the entire supply will be procured from a few favorite trees. For market, at present, good size and showy appearance are more important than quality, so that if a fruit be fairly good there is no paying demand for the very best.

MISS CHATTY—And so that is your little boy. How much he favors you.

Mrs. Candor—So many people think, but I can't see the resemblance.

"Whom do you think he takes after?"

"His father."

"You do?"

"Yes; and you'd think so too if you had to manage him."

Solar Substance.—Astronomical textbooks place the sun's density at a little more than that of water, but in a recent lecture, Mr. J. Norman Lockyer, the English astronomer, expressed the opinion that the sun really has not more than one-eighth the density of water. If this view be correct, the sun is simply an enormous globe of glowing gas possibly liquid at the centre in consequence of the enormous pressure existing at that part. Solar temperature is a matter at which men can only guess as yet, and scientific estimates range from 3,000 to 18,000,000 degrees.

"What we learn with pleasure we never forget."—*Alfred Mercier.* The following is a case in point. "I paid out hundreds of dollars without receiving any benefit," says Mrs. Emily Rhoads, of McBrides, Mich. "I had female complaints, especially 'dragging-down,' for over six years. Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' did me more good than any medicine I ever took. I advise every sick lady to take it." And so do we. It never disappoints its patrons. Druggists sell it.

Man believes that to be a lie which contradicts the testimony of his own ignorance.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night-sweats and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

Only infinite Wisdom is able to distinguish the difference between some men and beasts.

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are the records of some of the cures of consumption effected by that most wonderful remedy—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of grateful men and women, who have been snatched almost from the very jaws of death, can testify that consumption, in its early stages, is no longer incurable. The Discovery has no equal as a pectoral and alterative, and the most obstinate affections of the throat and lungs yield to its power. All druggists.

The trouble with many communities is, that their dead men refuse to be buried.

How to Save Money,

Wherever you live, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and learn about work that you can do while living at your own home at a profit of at least from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Either sex. All ages. Hallett & Co. will start you. Capital not needed. All particulars free. Send along your address at once and all of the above will be proved to you. Nothing like it ever known to workingmen.

Appear to be better than you are, and aim to be what you appear to be.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for the Frazer Axle Grease, and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on.

Happy is the man who has neighbors willing to forgive his mistakes.

Sick Headache. Thousands who have suffered intensely with sick headache say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has completely cured them. One gentleman thus relieved, writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." Sold by all druggists. 100 doses $1.

He who thinks poorly of himself cannot win the respect of his fellows.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints)
As on this remedy you can rely.

The great business of morality lies in restraining the undue pursuit of pleasure and the undue aversion to pain,

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $1 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fitcases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The perfectly contented man is also perfectly useless.

ANAKESIS.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant Relief, and is an infallible CURE for PILES. "ANAKESIS" is sold by Druggists everywhere—Price, $1.00 per box, PREPAID, by mail. Samples sent FREE by P. NEUSTADTER & Co., No. 6 Mercer St., New York. Sole manuf. of "ANAKESIS."

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THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

HE had been courting her a long time, so long that she began to get tired; so one night she said to him: "John, who is the author of the phrase "Man proposes'?" "I'm sure I don't know," answered John; "why do you ask?" "Oh, merely wanted to know who he was." "For what reason?" "Because I guess he didn't know what he was talking about." "Five minutes later the wedding day was set."

Cleanses the scalp, and leaves the hair soft and beautiful. Hall's Hair Renewer.

If you have any form of throat or lung disease, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

There are 172 specimens of blind creatures known to science, including crayfish, myriapods, etc. They are mostly white, whether from lack of stimulus of the light, or from bleaching out of the skin. Some species have small eyes and some have none.

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Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

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CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

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which is Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy borebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness." In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy.

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ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.

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is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption.

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OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

AT a social party given a few nights since at a prominent residence some of the guests began coaxing Miss Blank to play the piano, and of course she replied:

"Oh! I'm no player."

"You play divinely. Come now."

"Oh! but I'm out of practice."

"That's no excuse. Favor us with just one piece."

"But I can't without the notes."

And her 7-year-old brother whispered to a bald-headed man in the background:

"And I burned up the notes this afternoon!"

A half-dollar was slipped into his hand, and he was told that a lad who had the interests of the majority at heart must surely make his mark.

HE MEANT BUSINESS. Ma—Now, you must be good, Algy.

Algy—How much will you give me for being good?

M.—How much will I give you?

A.—Yes'm.

M.—Nothing, of course

A.—Then I won't be good.

M.—You won't?

A.—Not unless you pay for it.

M.—Why not?

A.—Because I would then be a good-for-nothing boy.

SCENE AT AN EVENING PARTY: Mr. Mildman meets and converses with a lady he has seen before, but he cannot recall her name. They talk a while; he thinks he has identified her. As she is turning from him she says, with an arch smile: "You don't know who I am." "Oh, yes," said he, "you are Mrs. MacIntyre." "There," she replied, "I was sure you didn't remember me; but never mind, I am glad to be taken for Mrs. MacIntyre, for she is so beautiful. I am Mrs. Sleeper." "Oh!" said he, "I beg pardon, but don't tell Mrs MacIntyre of the mistake I made."

HOSTESS—How d'ye do Mr. Binks? How d'ye do, Mr. Spinks? I'm sorry you are both so late. I'm afraid the girls have given away all their dances. Spinks—Awfully sorry! Fact is, we got lost in the fog. Binks—Yes; had to find our way from the station with torches. Hostess—Ah, then that was what Mr. Funniman meant, I suppose, when he spoke of you both as "Missing Links."

BAGLEY—Susan, I intend to invite a few friends to our dinner. There is De Baggs, Ponsonby, Jupkins—eh?

Mrs. B.—Genial fellows, no doubt. Invite them, William, by all means, and I'll tell you what I'll do. I will give Norah a holiday and roast the turkey myself.

Bagley—Oh, well, if you're determined to spoil our enjoyment, I'll dine at a hotel.

VAN KOBALT—"Are you singing now, Featherly?

Featherly (who has just been criticizing Van Kobalt's work very severely)—"No; my doctor has forbidden it."

Van Kobalt—"I wish you would give me his address. I would like to know a physician of such public spirit."

"IN that drawer," said the poet on his death bed, "you will find a lot of my posthumous works. I bequeath them all to you."

"Ah! you are too kind," protested the friend.

"No, I am not. No one else wants them."

WHAT'S that?" asked a gentleman from the country in a music store yesterday.

"That? Oh, that is used on violins. It is called a chin rest."

"Gimme one!" exclaimed the customer. "It's just what I'll give to my wife for a present."

SAID a young doctor to a lady patient: "You must take exercise for your health, my dear."

"All right," she said, "I'll jump at the first offer."

They were married in about six months.

FATHER (to rapid son)—My father never gave me money to spend for fast horses, opera tickets, late dinners and the like.

Rapid Son—Oh, yes, but you forgot that I come of a more aristocratic family than you did.

POMPOUS YOUNG LAWYER (to prisoner)—As you have no counsel the court has deputed me to defend you.

Prisoner—Am dat so?

Young Lawyer—Yes.

Prisoner (to Judge)—Den I pleads guilty, yo' honah; an' frows myse'f on de mercy ob de court.

PRETTY WAITER GIRL (to regular boarder)—What kind of soup will you have to-day, Charley?

Charley (in a fascinating manner)—Well, weally, I hardly know, y' know. What kind would you advise me to take, Jennie?

Pretty Waiter Girl (innocently)—Noodle soup, Charley.

"I SAY, brakeman, is this my train?"

"N—no, I guess not. It seems to belong to the Railroad company. Their name is on it, anyway."

"No, no, I mean I want to find my train"——

"All right, sir; where did you lose it?"—

PECKHAM (meeting an old friend)—Why, Dingley, is this you? I haven't seen you for ten years. How are you, anyhow?

Dingley—Oh, I'm just like I used to be. By the way, Peckham, how's your wife? You used to say you had the boss girl when you were single.

Peckham (sadly)—She's still boss.

Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

There are some persons whom we enjoy more while we are getting acquainted with them than we do afterwards.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Cures and Prevents Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stiff Neck, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Frostbites, Chilblains,

quicker than any known remedy. It was the first and is the only

PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with diseases may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

will afford instant ease.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Palpitation of the Heart, Faintness, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels and all Internal Pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS), so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

DR. RADWAY & CO., N. Y.,

Proprietors of Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent and Dr. Radway's Pills.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE? IF SO, APPLY A "HOP PLASTER."

The STRONGEST and BEST Porous Plaster made. When applied to aches, strains, bruises, sharp and dull pains, weakness or soreness in any part, instant relief is felt and the parts wonderfully strengthened. Contains virtues of Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Gums. Used by multitudes. Never fails. Hop Plasters sold everywhere. Only 25 cents. 5 for $1.00.

ELY'S Cream Balm CATARRH

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief & positive Cure.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

CURES

A MEDICAL VICTORY!

Cures Bright's Disease, Catarrh of the Bladder, Torpid Liver. It dissolves Gall-Stones and Gravel.

SYMPTOMS and CONDITIONS of Urine for which this Remedy should be taken.

Scalding	Stoppage
Blood-tinged	Diabetic
Albumen	Brick-dust
Dropsical	Dribbling
Milky-pink	Headache
Frequent	Costiveness
Boneache	Nervous
Redish-dark	Uric-acid
Settlings	Catarrhache
Backache	Nerveache
Phosphates	Bad-taste
Foul-Breath	Gall-color

IT IS A SPECIFIC.

Every dose goes to the spot.

Relieves and Cures *internal* Slime-fever Canker, Dyspepsia, Anæmia, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, Sexual Weakness, Spermatorrhœa and Gout.

It Eliminates Blood Impurities, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Syphilis, Pimples, Blotches, Fever-sores, and Cancer-taints.

It is a most Wonderful Appetizer. Builds up Quickly a Run-down Constitution.

Tell your neighbors all about it.

PRICE 25c, $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.

Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y., U. S. A.

Invalids' Guide to Health (Sent Free.)

All letters of inquiry promptly answered.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Rheumatism and Catarrh Can be Cured.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., May 28, 1886.

Pardee Medicine Co.:

GENTLEMEN:—Nearly all winter I was confined to my room with inflammatory rheumatism. I commenced using Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy, but after taking it for a time the pain became more intense, and I was alarmed and feared the remedy was making me worse, but continued its use and soon the pain left me, and I gradually improved, the soreness leaving my arms and shoulders and seeming to pass out at my toes. It has completely cured me. At the time I commenced using the remedy, I had a throat difficulty and the catarrh, which I found to be better after taking it, and it occurred to me to use it as a gargle, which I did, and to my great satisfaction I improved rapidly, and to-day am free from both rheumatism and catarrh. I consider it indispensable as a family medicine. I take one teaspoonful after breakfast, and find it a splendid tonic. I would advise you to recommend it as a gargle for throat trouble and catarrh, for I know it will cure. I have seen some remarkable cures from the use of this remedy, and it is one I can recommend to all.

I am, very truly yours,
E. R. MCCALL.

Less than One-half the Amount Cured Him.

John C. Heron, of 46 4th street, Rochester, has been troubled for years with rheumatism in the shoulders and about the heart. He gave a physician ten dollars for an examination, and he merely informed him that he had rheumatism of the heart. He was cured by Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy, and for less than one-half the money paid for the examination.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Pardee's Remedy, and take no other. Price, $1 per bottle six bottles, $5.

Pardee Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.

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KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price $1.25. Sent by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

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Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

SHIFTING THE IRON CENTRE.

The Atlanta, Ga., Constitution has printed an elaborate statement concerning the growth of Birmingham, Ala., intended to show the marvelous increase of the iron business there, and the probable removal from Pittsburg to that city of the iron interests of the country. The following are the chief points made: The American public is now witnessing, and the industrial public closely watching, one of the most remarkable revolutions ever effected in time of peace. It is the practical transfer of the most important mechanical industry from one section of this country to the other—the deportation of iron-making from Pennsylvania to the South. We have seen the grain-growing centre of the country shifted to the West; we have seen the pork-packing industry flit from Cincinnati to Chicago and Kansas City; we have seen southern cotton-mills underselling New England and American markets and challenging China and South America. It is now claimed that the iron furnaces of Pennsylvania will be torn down and hurried to Alabama. It is certain, however, that Birmingham can to-day make the price for iron on the American Continent; that Pennsylvania's supremacy is gone forever; that iron-making will decrease in that State and will increase with amazing swiftness in Alabama and Tennessee. In his remarkable book, which is printed, "The South," Col. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, admits this, and gives Pennsylvania warning =

Iron can be made cheaper in Birmingham than in Pennsylvania by at least $5 a ton. The same grade of iron that costs $14 a ton in the Pennsylvania furnaces can be made at $9 a ton at the Birmingham furnaces. The iron-makers of Birmingham are now refusing to tell how cheaply iron can be made They have ceased to regard Pennsylvania as a rival, and look with apprehension to England with the tariff on iron removed. During the late depression when the Reading Railroad was bankrupted by the utter prostration of iron and coal industries in Pennsylvnaia, and Pennsylvania furnaces were driven out of blast, every Alabama furnace worked day and night at a profit, and the capacity of the State was increased from 60,000 to 600,0000 tons, and her coal product from 10,000 tons to 1,500,000 tons.

ROBERTSON ENJOINED FROM PRESIDING OVER THE INDIANA SENATE.

The Democratic position has been greatly strengthened in Indiana by the decision of Judge Ayers, of the Circuit Court, who is a Republican. The decision is that the election of Lieut.-Gov. Robertson was illegal and void, for the reason that the constitution provides for the election of a Governor and Lieutenant-Governor once in four years only. The Court grants an injunction restraining him from performing the duties of the office of Lieutenant-Governor.

This makes Senator Smith (Dem) the presiding officer of the joint convention for the election of a United States Senator Wednesday, and makes void the action of the joint convention over which Robertson recently presided. The case will be appealed to the Supreme Court immediately, but a decision can hardly be expected until a United States Senator is elected. About the Legislature the Democrats are disposed to be somewhat jubilant over the decree of Judge Ayres in the Lieutenant-Governor's case, and they express the greatest confidence that the Supreme Court will affirm it.

Governor Beaver is kept busy listening to personal appeals for office and reading letters of similar import. About two thousand persons have thus far indicated their willingness to fill the fifty positions in the gift of the new administration. The letters addressed to the Governor since he assumed the duties of his office have become so numerous that Private Secretary Pearson has been obliged to employ a short-hand writer to answer the communications, most of which are from applicants for office or friends representing them.

There is much suffering in some parts of Texas. Miss Clara Barton, President of the American National Red Cross Association, will go this week to Texas to make a personal investigation of the sufferers from the Texas drouth of last summer and the preceeding year. They are said to number $60,000, and their wants for food and clothing, as well as for seed, etc., are represented to be extremely urgent.

JEREMIAH THROWING UP HIS HAT.

"Prosperous state of the iron trade!" glows the New York *Tribune* in a big headline. "Increasing production of the last year—heavy importations!"

Can this be the same *Tribune* that forehold, with tears running down both sides of its nose, the utter destruction of the American iron trade as a consequence of Democratic supremacy in the Republic?

——Do you know that S. U. Thompson, next door to the post office, Bellefonte, is making suits to order at cost prices. They are doing this to reduce stock. Don't miss this opportunity for a good suit.

THE SENATE PASSES THE FISHERIES BILL ALMOST UNANIMOUSLY.

The President Authorized to Boycott Canadian Vessels and Merchandise In His Discretion on Condition That American Fishermen are Harrassed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—After a prolonged debate, in which about every senator took part, and in which war was declared against Great Britain, and that nation, with great military pretensions, was most effectually squelched, the retaliatory bill passed the senate within one of a unanimous vote, Senator Riddleberger alone voting no.

The full text of the bill as it passed is as follows:

A bill to authorize the president of the United States to protect and defend the rights of American fishing vessels, American fishermen, American trading and other vessels in certain cases, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America, in congress assembled:

That whenever the president of the United States shall be satisfied that American fishing vessels or American fishermen, visiting or being in the waters, or at any ports or places of the British dominions of North America, are, or lately have been denied or abridged in the enjoyment of any rights secured to them by treaty or law, or are or lately have been unjustly vexed or harassed in the enjoyment of such rights, or subjected to unreasonable restrictions, regulations or requirements in respect of such rights; or whenever the president of the United States shall be satisfied that any such fishing vessels or fishermen, having a permit under the laws of the United States to touch and trade at any port or ports, place or places, in the British dominions of North America, are or then lately have been denied the privilege of entering such port or ports, place or places in the same manner and under the same regulations as may exist therein applicable to trading vessels of the most favored nation, or shall be unjustly vexed or harassed in respect thereof, or shall be prevented from purchasing such supplies as may there be lawfully sold to trading vessels of the most favored nation, or whenever the president of the United States shall be satisfied that any other vessels of the United States, their masters or crews, so arriving at or being in such British waters or ports or places of the British dominions of North America, are, or then lately have been, denied any of the privileges therein accorded to the vessels, their masters or crews, of the most favored nation, or unjustly vexed or harassed in respect of the same, then, and in either or all of such cases, it shall be lawful, and it shall be the duty of the president of the United States in his discretion, by proclamation to that effect, to deny vessels, their masters and crews, of the British dominions of North America any entrance into the waters, ports, or places of, or within the United States (with such exceptions in regard to vessels in distress, stress of weather or needing supplies as to the president shall seem proper), whether such vessels shall have come directly from said dominions on such destined voyage, or by way of some port or place in such destined voyage elsewhere; and also, if he thinks proper, to deny entry into any port or place of the United States of fresh fish or salt fish or any other product of said dominions, or other goods coming from said dominions to the United States. The president may, in his discretion, apply such proclamation to any port or to all of the foregoing named subjects, and may qualify, limit and renew such proclamation from time to time, as he may deem necessary to the full and just execution of the purposes of this act. Every violation of any such proclamation, or any part thereof, is hereby declared illegal, and all vessels and goods so coming or being within the waters, ports or places of the United States, contrary to such proclamation shall be forfeited to the United States, and such forfeiture shall be enforced and proceeded upon in the same manner and with the same effect as in the case of vessels or goods whose importation or coming to, or being on the waters, or ports of the United States contrary to law, may now be enforced and proceeded upon. Every person who shall violate any of the provisions of this act, or such proclamation of the president made in pursuance hereof, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $1,000, or by imprisonment for a term not exceeding two years, or by both, said punishments in the discretion of the court.

Miscellaneous Notes.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The mourning has been removed from the chair that was occupied by Senator Logan. That seat will be taken by Mr. Cullom. Mr. Farwell will occupy the seat to be vacated by Mr. Cullom.

The resignation of Maj. George M. Lockwood, of New York, who has been chief clerk of the interior department for the past seven or eight years, has been accepted by Secretary Lamar. Maj. Lockwood placed his resignation in the hands of the secretary when the latter took charge of the department, and at the latter's request he has remained in the department up to the present time. Maj. Lockwood has made arrangements to go into business in New York city.

Mr. F. N. Bassett, for several years postoffice inspector and recently stationed at Chicago, has resigned.

HE WANTS A SCIENTIST.

The President Sends Cold Chills Through Gen. "Baldy" Smith.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Gen. W. F. Smith has been a candidate for the position of the superintendent of the coast survey, which has so long been temporarily filled by a subordinate, and the Democrats within the last few days have been urging his appointment. The president has for a long time been in consultation with Professor Agassiz and other scientific men who are interested in the subject, and on Saturday he told a gentleman that the scientists had not yet been able to name a man whom he could appoint who would accept, and that he was ready to appoint any one as soon as they could agree. This statement has led some of the friends of Gen. "Baldy" Smith to think that he will not be appointed.

The Raging Wabash.

WABASH, Ind., Jan. 25.—The ice, which was fully fifteen inches thick, broke up in the upper end of the Wabash river and went out with a rush, doing great damage. Several costly bridges were swept away and ground to pieces and fragments of the structures floated by this place. Advices from remote points are anxiously awaited as it is feared that the damage is much greater than at first reported.

And Such is Fame.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—An injunction has been issued at the request of the father of Miss Nina Van Zandt and the brother of August Spies, the condemned Anarchist, restraining a certain dime museum in this city from exhibiting a wax figure of Miss Van Zandt.

RULED BY PREJUDICE.

Few persons realize how thoroughly they are controlled by prejudice even to their own disadvantage. For many years the treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and headache has been by some outward application, and, therefore, without stopping to think that the origin of these troubles *must*, from necessity, be internal, the weary sufferer continues to rub, rub and find no relief. Athlophoros is taken internally, and as a proof that this is the correct principle, it cures surely and quickly. The statement of those who *have been cured* ought to convince the incredulous.

C. F. Bruce, Metuchen, N. J., says: "My mother had the rheumatism in her heart, and was cured by Athlophoros. She says there is no medicine like it."

James W. Reed, 4638 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., says: "My mother, although 77 years of age, was entirely cured by the use of Athlophoros."

Miss Carrie Patten, Eagle Village, N. Y., says: "My mother was nearly a cripple in her arms, not having been able to dress nor scarcely able to feed herself for three months, being in severe pain most of the time. The acute pain ceased after taking three bottles of Athlophoros, but she continued to take it until all signs of rheumatism were gone; having taken 27 bottles in all. She has not taken any since last May, and can use her arms as well as ever. A number of friends have taken it, and in every case it has given satisfaction. In case of sick headache, it gives almost immediate relief."

John M. Wolcott, Piffard, N. Y., says: "I got a bottle of Athlophoros for a friend. She at once gained rapidly, and has not been troubled with the rheumatism since."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 25c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

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A Newspaper supporting the Principles of a Democratic Administration.

Published in the City of New York.

WILLIAM DORSHEIMER, EDITOR.

Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Editions.

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Departments, all under the direction of trained journalists of the highest ability. Its columns will be found crowded with good things from beginning to end.

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No deduction at death for indemnity previously paid.

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Bellefonte, Pa.

Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from first national bank. ja 87

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Will L. Snyder, deceased, late of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SNYDER.
15dec6t Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Levi Snyder late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted the undersigned all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will come forward and make settlement and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated according to law.

JAS. A. OTT.
JOHN SNYDER.
Centre Hall.
jan5t

WE "MADE A BREAK"!

BUT NOT A BAD ONE.

WE RECENTLY MADE A BREAK FROM OUR ORDINARY LINE OF GOODS, WE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN SECURING THE AGENCY FOR CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE

= CELEBRATED |=| PATTERSON |=| ORGAN, =

WHICH IS ONE OF THE FINEST TONED INSTRUMENTS IN THE MARKET ANOTHER FEATURE IS THAT WE GUARANTEE IT TO BE THE BEST FOR THE MONEY. EXAMINE IT YOURSELF. WE CONSTANTLY HAVE ON HAND A FULL LINE OF

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PINS, CHARMS, HAINS, GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES A FULL

Line of Silverware, Spoons, Forks, Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Revolvers,

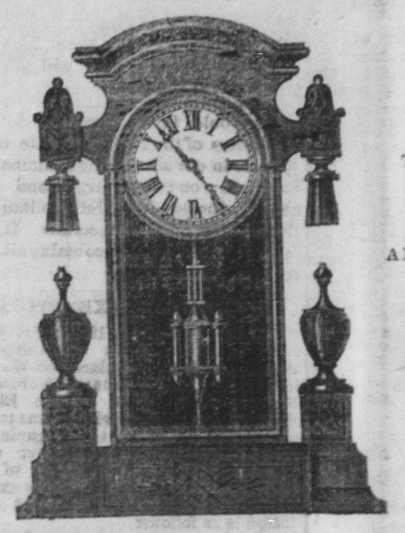
SEWING MACHINES,

We have the Agency for and keep in stock the DAVIS, NEW HOME, and others, with all the mondern improvements and attachments adapted for dress makers or the home. Nothing would please your wife better than an easy running machine.

LAMPS, — LAMPS,

We carry a complete line of Hanging Lamps. We have the Agency for the Incandescent Lamp, which we claim gives a stronger and better light than any Lamp in the market. New invention.

Come and see our Holiday Goods. All goods warranted.



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AND ALL AMERICAN WATCHES.

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Glass, Iron,

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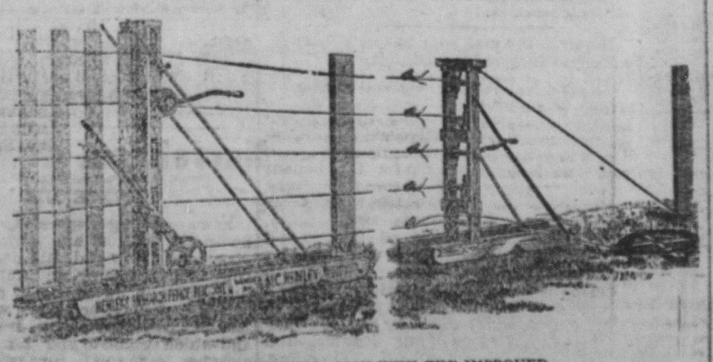

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IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

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2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permenent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,
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1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	10	1 10 4 40
1 40	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	00	1 00 4 30
1 48		6 15	Biehl	51	4 21
1 56		6 22	Vicksburg	45	4 16
2 09		6 33	Mifflinburg	33	4 05
2 25		6 48	Millmont	18	3 52
2 35		7 00	Laurelton	10	3 42
3 25		7 49	Coburn	23	2 53
3 34		7 56	Zerby	15	2 47
3 44		8 10	Rising Spring	06	2 37
3 55		8 19	Penn Cave	58	2 25
4 02		8 27	Centre Hall	50	2 29
4 08		8 34	Gregg	43	2 10
4 20		8 45	Linden Hall	36	2 03
4 25		8 52	Oak Hall	30	2 05
4 30		8 55	Lemont	25	1 50
4 36		9 03	Dale Summit	20	1 55
4 49		9 14	Pleasant Gap	09	1 40
4 56		9 19	Axemann	04	1 30
5 00		9 25	Bellefonte	00	1 34

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.10 a m, 4.55 p m and 7 30 p m.

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BRIEF MENTION.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS IN BRIEF PARAGRAPHS.

Accidents and Incidents—Personal Mention—Sayings and Doings in All Parts of the World Upon the Questions of the Day.

Jonas I. Clark, a wealthy citizen of Worcester, Mass., has donated $1,000,000 and a fine site upon Main and Woodland streets to found a college to be called the Clark university.

Miss Carrie Harvey, of Newport, R. I., who disappeared from home after the funeral of her lover, a wealthy business man, has committed suicide by throwing herself into the sea. Her body was washed ashore at the foot of Cornelius Vanderbilt's villa and was identified by the jewelry.

Chicago people contributed $13,000 to clear Mrs. Logan's house of incumbrances. Col. M. M. Parker had all the notes canceled, and Mrs. Logan now holds Calumet place, on Columbia heights, free of all incumbrance.

An effort is to be made to withhold $900 from Congressman Curtin's salary on account of an alleged shortage in his accounts asminister to Russia.

The reported contradictory statements of Henry M. Stanley in regard to the route of the Emin Bey expedition are creating confusion. He was first stated to have announced that he had chosen the Congo route, but now he is said to have declared that the expedition will go by the way of Zanzibar.

The house of representatives has gone on record as being in favor of pensioning disabled and dependent soldiers and sailors, and dependent parents of soldiers and sailors. The bill applies to veterans of any war—Seminole, Black Hawk, Mexican and war of the rebellion—and gives a uniform allowance of $12 a month from the time of the passage of the bill. It is estimated that it will require an appropriation of $6,000,000 a year to carry out the provisions of the measure.

The management of the Fitch Home for Veterans at Noroton, Conn., is being investigated, with a view to its improvement, by the authorities.

Professor Edward Olney, who had occupied the chair of mathematics in the Michigan State university for twenty-four years, was found dead in bed. He was born in Moreau, Saratoga county, N. Y., July 24, 1827, and was a lineal descendant of Thomas Olney, a follower of Roger Williams.

The steamer State of Pennsylvania, on her recent voyage from Glasgow, encountered a huge wave off the banks of Newfoundland. A pyramidal pile of water struck the vessel, cleared her decks, broke through the massive skylights and filled the saloon with tons of water and broken glass. Although threatened with being overwhelmed, the steamer pulled through without the loss of a single life.

The western part of Scotland has been visited by heavy snow storms, which caused a suspension of outdoor labor.

The Austrian government is hastening its preparations for war and has instructed the Red Cross society to raise the staffs under its management to their full strength, and to return to Germany at twenty-four hours' notice and report for duty at their respective military reserve headquarters.

Phillip Armour, the Chicago pork packer, has a new labor fight on his hands. This time it is with the Chicago Bricklayers' union.

A decision has been rendered by Judge Ayres that the recent election of a lieutenant governor in Indiana was not constitutional.

A fund is being raised in Maine for the relief of Solon Chase.

The romantic discovery of a daughter stolen in her childhood is reported from Milwaukee.

William Dille, a St. Louis cabinetmaker, took a cooking knife from his wife's hand, and after plunging it in her breast cut his own throat.

Cornwall, Ont., was inundated by an overflow of the St. Lawrence. Much property is damaged and one man drowned.

The Rev. Dr. McGlynn has been permanently suspended by an order from the pope from the exercise of his functions as a priest. This is in consequence of a written refusal of Dr. McGlynn to answer the summons to Rome.

General Ross was inaugurated governor of Texas.

The Pittsburg glass manufacturers have determined to advance the card rate of window glass 5 per cent. or more, the advance to go into effect during the next two weeks.

While the temperature in Minnesota is from 15 to 30 degs. below zero, St. Paul is diverting itself with an ice carnival, in which tobogganing, curling, skating, hockey on the ice and snowshoe races are supplemented by street parades.

An artesian well is being bored in Charleston, S. C., 12 inches in diameter, and has already reached a depth of over 1,100 feet.

Striking ice harvesters from Rondout and Port Ewen have been terrorizing the workers at Staatsburg, on the Hudson, and Sheriff Belding has arranged to secure the services of a company of militia to quell the threatened disturbance and protect life and property.

A man helplessly drunk was picked up by the New York police, whose pockets contained forty-four second hand watches and $44 in money.

P. Lorillard & Co. have refused to treat with a committee of the Knights of Labor in regard to the strike in their Jersey City tobacco factory.

A Methodist minister in Dalton, Ga., has fallen from grace. In addition to embezzling $1,500, he eloped with a dashing blonde.

Seventeen persons were trampled to death in a London theatre. Somebody shouted "fire," the gas was turned off and a terrible panic ensued.

A thousand prime joints of beef and a hundred tons of coal were a part of Queen Victoria's New Year's gift to the poor of London.

A box of greenhouse strawberries sent to Mr. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, by William M. Singerly, of The Record, were raised at the expense of about $300.

A constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the state is to be submitted to the people of Missouri.

Figures are published showing that the Prohibition vote in twenty states increased from 135,752 in 1884, to 268,769 in 1886, or nearly 100 per cent. in two years.

The Potters' National convention at Washington adjourned, to meet in Philadelphia in January, 1888.

Lieut. Schwatka has abandoned his Yellowstone park expedition on account of illness, but the remainder of the party will continue the work.

At the annual meeting of the New York, Ontario and Western stockholders Thomas P. Fowler was re-elected president, and a resolution confirming the contract with the Vanderbilt roads was defeated.

The [illegible] guards at the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad company's coal docks in Hoboken were incensed at being snowballed by boys and fired a volley into a number of lads and killed a boy named Hogan, who was looking on. Great excitement prevails in consequence and effort is being made to remove the [illegible] men. Four of the number are in Jersey City charged with the murder of [illegible]

The Longshoremen who sympathize with striking coal handlers and the Old Dock strikers are expected to strike on their account. The situation in the coal [illegible] is practically unchanged.

Dr. Taylor, of the bureau of contagious diseases, has traced nine cases of smallpox, having resulted from the illness of Edward Henderson, who died about two weeks ago at No. 126 West Fiftieth street.

The two men who murdered young Mead of White Plains and then committed suicide, have been identified by their brothers as Thomas and John Tristram, of New York city.

An old railroad conductor who had been discharged for dissipation wound up his career with a razor at Syracuse.

A genteel swindler sold an old lady in Boston 500 cords of old telegraph poles for $5, causing her to mourn the loss of her cash.

Simon Starras died at Brazil, Ind., aged 109 years.

Mrs. Steinholz, a farmer's wife in Harris county, Tenn., shot one of a party of masked robbers who stole her husband's savings before they left the house.

A man named Engel died in great agony from the effects of a dog's bite at Sanbury, Pa.

The problem of reducing the revenue is very much mixed, and may resolve itself into an abolition of the system of internal taxes.

Two little girls at Niagara Falls, Ont., were carried through a sewer a quarter of a mile long by a rush of water, and were rescued alive after being ten minutes in the water.

Ex-Gov. Stoneman, of California, is anxious to be restored to the retired list of the army.

Congressman Lawler suggests a lump appropriation of fifty millions for building war ships.

Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, has issued a pastoral letter to his diocese warning the faithful against erroneous theories, no matter by whom taught.

Two boys, who lost their lives together in the Schuylkill river at Philadelphia, when recovered were clasped in each other's arms.

A locomotive on the Louisville and Nashville railroad burst its boiler near Carmi, Ills. The train was badly wrecked, and while the engineer and fireman were killed, but few of the passengers were injured.

Ferdinand Ward says that he will not object to the pardon of James D. Fish unless the pardon is granted on grounds that will reflect upon himself.

There is a strong probability that the Knights of Labor will order a general strike in the coal industries.

Thomas Hogan, the boy victim of the Pinkerton guards at Jersey City, was buried. There was a throng of people present, largely composed of strikers.

The British government is said to be alarmed on account of its having heard that Germany is likely within a few days to ask France to explain the meaning of the French military movement on the frontier.

Louisville, Ky., has a new rage in the shape of progressive jackstraw parties.

The founder of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, John J. Upchurch, is dead in Steeleville, Md.

Governor Fitzhugh Lee and a party of distinguished gentlemen, of Virginia, are making a combined business and pleasure visit to Minnesota.

Another appeal is to be made to President Cleveland to pardon James D. Fish out of Auburn prison. Five hundred business men in New York have signed a petition to that effect.

A new giant, the tallest of known men, has been discovered in the person of an Austrian named Winkelmeier, whose height is 8 feet 9 inches, or over one foot more than that of Chang, the Chinese giant.

The Yale University crew is to have a new paper shell built, which is to combine all the advantages of shells hitherto used, without the disadvantages.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, is being urged by his friends to take an ocean trip for the benefit of his health.

The number of states and territories in which laws for the protection of animals have been enacted is thirty-seven, and in which societies have been organized to enforce them thirty-four.

The Central Labor union, of New York city, in view of the coal handlers' strike producing a scarcity of fuel, adopted a resolution requesting all coal dealers to keep the stock they have on hand for family use and not to sell any coal for making steam until the strike is over.

An explosion of a locomotive on the Louisville and Nashville railroad killed the engineer and fireman.

TRADE BULLETIN.

New York Money and Produce Market Quotations.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—Money closed at 4 per cent. The lowest rate was 3 and the highest 5 per cent. Exchange closed firmer at 4.84½@4.88½; actual rates, 4.83½@4.83¾ for sixty days, and 4.87½@4.87¾ for demand. Governments closed steady; currency 6s, 125¾ bid; 4s, coup., 125¾ bid; 4½s, coup., 110¼ bid.

The stock market was dull, and most prices went down under a heavy selling of London holders of American speculative stocks.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—FLOUR—Closed dull and unchanged; winter wheat extra, $3.20@5.40; Minnesota extra, $3.15@5.40; city mill extra, $4.60@4.65; Ohio extra, $3.15@5.25. Southern flour closed steady but quiet; common to choice extra, $3.50@5.25.

WHEAT—Options were moderately active and irregular, closing firm and ¼@½c. higher. Spot lots closed firm, ¾@1c. higher. Spot sales of No. 1 red state at 96@96½c.; No. 2 do., 93c.; No. 2 red winter, 93½@93c., and ungraded red, 92½@94c.; No. 2 red winter, Jan., 93c. bid; Feb., 93½@93½c.; do. March, 94¾@94¾c.; do. April, 95¾c.

CORN—Options were dull, but firm, and closed firm and ¼@¾c. higher. Spot lots ¾@1c. higher. Spot sales of No. 2 mixed at 49¾c. afloat, and ungraded do., at 45@49c.; No. 2 mixed, Jan., 48½c. bid; do. Feb., sold at 48¾@49c.; do. March, 49¼@49½c.

OATS—Options were dull but steady, closing firm and ¼@½c. higher. Spot lots closed firm and ¼@½c. higher. Spot sales of No. 1 white state at 40½c., and No. 2 do., 36c.; No. 2 mixed, Jan., 35½c.; do. Feb., 36½c.; do. March, 36½c.

RYE—Firm, but quiet; western, 55@57c.; state, 59@60c.

BARLEY—Nominal.

PORK—Dull; new mess, $12.25@12.75.

LARD—Closed quiet, but firm; cash, $6.85; Feb., $6.83@6.85; March, $6.89@6.91.

BUTTER—Steady; state, 18@28c.; western, 12@26c.

CHEESE—Dull, but firm; state, 10½@13½c.; western flat, 11@12½c.

EGGS—Quiet; state, 20c.; western, 20@20c.

SUGAR—Raw dull, but steady; fair refining, 6 1-16c. Refined steady and fairly active; cut loaf, 6½c.; crushed, 6½c.; granulated, 5 15-16c.; mould A, 6c.; confectioners' A, 5¾c.; coffee A, standard, 5 7-16@5½c.; coffee off A, 5¼c.; white extra C, 5@5⅛c.; extra C, 4¾@4¾c.; C, 4½@4¾c.; yellow, 4¼@4½c.

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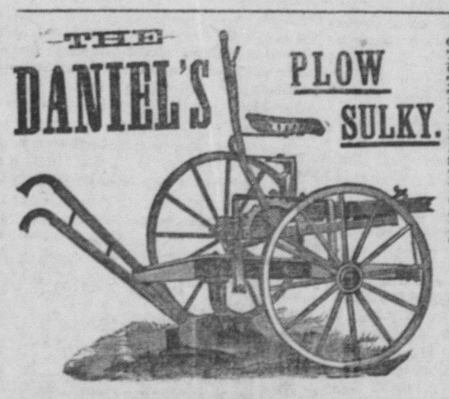

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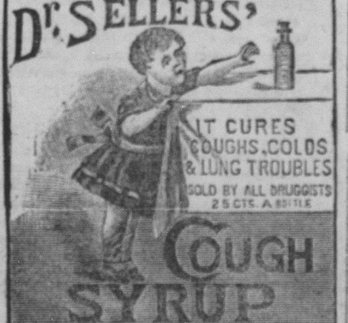

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AGENTS WANTED. BIG COMMISSIONS PAID.
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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—During a small fire in the cellar of a dwelling in Pittsburg, on the morning of the 12th, Chief of the Fire Department Evans, Assistant Chief Steele and Firemen Haupt, Graham, Milligan and Benny were severely burned by an explosion of natural gas. A leak in the pipes is supposed to have been the cause. Three men were injured, one fatally, by the prematnre explosion of a blast in Richey's coal mines, at Butler, Penna., on the evening of the 11th.

—An express train on the Erie Railroad ran off the track near Middletown, New York, on the 13th, owing to the spreading of the rails. The baggage master was slightly injured. A Lehigh Valley passenger train ran off the track near Attica, New York, on the night of the 12th, and the baggage car and four passenger coaches were upset. The conductor and one passenger were injured but not dangerously.

—The ice in the Delaware river at Belvidere, New Jersey, is 15 inches thick. The streams are so low that all the mills are closed. The Yard Paper Ware Works have been closed for two weeks.

—More than 223,000 cubic yards of limestone and state rock on the bank of the Canadian side of the Niagara river, near the Horseshoe Falls, fell on the 13th with a crash that was heard and felt for miles around. The break has made a considerable change in the apperance of the bank, and has exposed the dark chasm behind the fall. The mass of rock that fell was sixty feet wide by over one hundred long aad one hundred and seventy feet deep. The fall from the main rock has left a perpendicular wall. The tremendous weight of ice which has accumulated during the past three weeks, with the steady frosty weather and low water, was the cause of the break.

—The Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Agriculture, accompanied by two veterinarians, on the 13th, visited two large herds of cattle in the lower end of Lancaster county, which a United States surgeon had reported to the National and Maryland authorities as suffering from pleuro-pneumonia. The Secretary found that the cattle were only afflicted with a common bronchial affection. He says there is not a case of pleuro-pneumonia in Lancaster county at present.

—The fine residence of Norman B. Ream, on Prairie avenue, Chicago, was destroyed by fire early on the morning of the 14th. The loss is placed at $150,000; insurance $125,000. The house was new, and just finished, and was to have been occupied next week. The flames started in the basement and ran up the flues.

—The severest snow storm of the season in Ontario, Canada, prevailed on the 14th, interrupting railroad travel.

—The body of Oliver Sleeper, supposed to have been one of the victims of Mrs. Robinson, the alleged murderess of Somerville, Massachusetts, was exhumed on the 14th, for examination by medical experts. This is the seventh body that has been disinterred for the same purpose, and in the other six cases large quantities of arsenic have been found. If arsenic is found in Sleeper's body the investigation will continue, and other bodies will be exhumed. It is alleged that Mrs. Robinson poisoned Sleeper in order to obtain possession of some of his property. A Chinese laborer on the Northern Pacific Railroad at Clallam, in Washington Territory, having a quarrel with two of his countrymen, a few nights ago, placed a giant powder cartridge between them as they lay asleep, and, then lighting the fuse, fled. One of the men was killed, and the other mortally wounded. At Cedar Falls, Iowa, on the 14th, William Crosby shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide. They had lived unhappily.

—In San Francisco on the evening of the 13th, a dynamite cartridge, which had been placed on the track of the Larkin Street branch of the Sutter Street Cable Railroad, was exploded on Post Street by a dummy passing over it. The dummy was wrecked, the windows of the car and of the houses in the vicinity were smashed. A man named Helderbrandt and his wife and brother, who were sitting in the dummy, were thrown into the street and Mrs. Helderbrandt was severely injured. An officer named Conboy, who was also on the dummy, was stunned for a time. Another explosion took place on the same road, near Dupont Street, about an hour later, disabling a dummy, but no person was injured, the cartridge being a smaller one. Still later, an unexploded dynamite cartridge, which had evidently rolled off the track after being placed upon it, was found near Scott Street, on the Geary Street Road. W. H. Barry, Robert Warwick and Patrick Curley, striking carmen, have been arrested, charged with complicity in the explosions, and the police claim that they have strong evidence against them.

—Six boilers in an engine house on the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's Railroad, near Fairview, Penna., blew up on the morning of the 14th, fatally injuring Hawley Weed, engineer, and Perry Parsons, fireman. At Long Swamp, Berks county, Penna., on the 14th, Alvin Rohrback was killed by an explosion of frozen dynamite which he was thawing in a blacksmith shop. The shop was blown into fragments. While John Coil, aged 22 years, was hitching and unhitching cars at the foot of the plane in Packer Colliery, near Gilberton, Penna., on the 14th by some means his head got caught between two cars, though he was not killed. Two workmen tried to extricte him, when another car broke loose at the top of the plane and dashed down the incline. The rescuers sprang back just as the running car struck the others, smashing them into splinters and killing Coil.

—Upon the arrival of a Reading Railroad train from Philadelphia, Pa., on the 14th, Mrs. Martha Lukers, aged 75 years, of Shamokin, was found dead in her seat. Her death was due to heart failure.

—Harry Levan, a well-connected and well-to-do young man, was arrested in Reading, Pa., on the 14th, and held in $20 0 bail on the charge of setting fire to his grandfather's stable, which was burned a few weeks ago.

—S. Samuels, died in Chicago on the 14th, of hydrophobia, contracted from a bite received from a pet dog about three months ago.

—John Tobin quarrelled with his wife near Albion, Indiana, on the night of the 14th, and tried to kill her with a knife. She pleaded for life and he kicked her senseless. He then took her to the railroad and laid her across the track a short time before an express train was due. She recovered consciousness just in time to escape, and crawled to Albion, where she told her story. The dead body of Nelson Borden was found in a clump of bushes at Point Pleasant, Virginia, on the 14th. Three years years ago Borden killed John Letcher in a quarrel, and Letcher's fifteen-year-old son is suspected of having killed Borden in revenge. Jesse Smith was killed by Mark Clark in a quarrel over a small debt, in a boarding house, in Chattanooga, on the 15th. Napoleon Bonaparte Metcalf shot and killed a woman named Fox, a domestic in his house, in Middletown, Connecticut, on the 14th. It is believed he is insane. At New Boston, Illinois, on the 13th, James E. Doughty shot and killed his sweetheart, Bertha Benedict, aged 18 years, and then commited suicide. It is supposed he was jealous In the Choctaw Nation, Indian Territory, last week, James Baykin, being drunk, went to the house of Mrs. Mary Long, and, after abusing her for a while, drew a pistol and shot her in the heart, inflicting a wound of which she died next day.

—The Clifford block, in Denver, Colorado, occupied by several stores and offices, was destroyed by fire on the afternoon of the 15th. The losses aggregate about $125,000, insurances, about $110,000. The Terra Haute Distillery, in Terra Haute, Indiana, was burned on the morning of the 15th. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $70,000. The State Penitentiary at Frankfort, Kentucky, was burned on the evening of the 15th. The loss is estimated at $75,000, of which $50,000 is on the property of Mason, Ford & Co., lessees. A fire in Burlington, Vermont, on the evening of the 14th, destroyed Strong's block, Allen's engine house and Huntington's block. Loss, $50-000; insurance, $30,000. Five stores and the post-office at Ladoga, Indiana, were burned on the 14th. Loss, $35,000.

—A tornado passed through Washington county, Alabama, on the morning of the 15th. Much damage was done to timber, but no person was hurt.

—Five masked robbers, who probably got on in Pittsburg, were detected on a Pan Handle freight train at Sheridan Station, near that city, on the night of the 14th, while in the act of throwing freight from the train. A fight followed, in which a fireman named Curley was shot in the thigh and a brakeman was knocked senseless with a stone. The robbers escaped. They had set the brakes on three of the cars, broken open two cars containing arms and throwing out some of the guns and ammunition.

—A "reign of terror" is reported at Catulla, capital of Lazallo county, Texas, in consequence of feuds. The County Commissioner and another man have been killed within a month, and their slayers, though known, have not been arrested. Captain Schmidt and a company of State Rangers patrol the streets at night to prevent bloodshed.

—Joel Bigham, a well-known lawyer of Pittsburg, disappeared some time ago. On the 15th, a petition was filed in the Orphans' Court asking for his removal from executorship of the estate of Daniel Davis, deceased, for failure to account for $30,000 belonging to the heirs. "Bigham's family have no knowledge of his whereabouts. His friends say that he has become deeply involved through unfortunate speculations in oil." John Murry, a notorious counterfeiter, was arrested in Chattanooga, on the 15th, with sixty-six dollars in bogus coin in his pockets. In U. S. Court, at Knoxville, on the 14th, J. W. Russell, Julian Reed and Thomas J. Russell were convicted of violation of the pension laws. At Fall River, Massachusetts, on the 15th, R. N. Winslow, Charles Cook and George Van Lore were arrested charged with fraud in connection with pension cases.

—The Secretary of the Interior has requested the Attorney General to bring civil suit against Muckle Brothers, of St. Helena, Oregon, for the manufactured value of timber alleged to have been unlawfully cut from Government lands in Columbia county, Oregon. It is asserted that this firm has cut and removed from Columbia county over 5,000,000 feet of fir, cedar and maple timber, board measure, valued at from $8 to $10 per thousand feet when manufactured into lumber, and $5 per thousand in logs at the mill.

—Botetourt County, Virginia, is excited over a reported discovery of gold and silver deposits on the line of the Shenandoah Valley Railroad. Assays range from sixteen dollars per ton for surface rock to sixty dollars at a depth of fifteen feet.

46th CONGRESS—2d SESSION

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 13th, bills were reported for the erection of a monument to colored soldiers and sailors who gave their lives for the Union; to extend laws to the unorganized Territories south of Kansas; appropriating $400,000 to carry mails to South America; and appropriating $300,000 for the jetties of Charleston harbor. The Inter-State Commerce bill was taken up and Mr. Hoar moved that the Senate insist on its former action and request a further conference. Mr. Frye gave notice that he would move to recommit the report with instructions. Mr. George advocated the adoption of the report and Mr. Evarts opposed it. The Anti-Polygamy bill (Senate bill with House substitute) was received, the amendment was nonconcurred in, a conference was asked and Messrs. Edmunds, Ingalls and Pugh were appointed the conferrees. Mr. Cameron introduced a bill for the appointment of commissioners to represent the Federal Government at the centennial celebration of the forming and promulgation of the constitution, to be held in Philadelphia. Referred. After a secret session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 14th, Mr. Sewell, from the Conference Committee on the bill making an annual appropriation to provide arms and equipments for the militia, made a report reducing the appropriation from $600,000 to $400,000, which was agreed to. The consideration of the Inter-State Commerce bill was resumed, and a long debate followed. In the course of which Mr. Sherman favored the recommittal of the bill, and Mr. Edmunds argued in support of the conference report. Mr. Frye moved to recommit the bill with instructions, but the Chair ruled the instructions were not in order. Mr. Frye then moved simply to recommit, and the motion was lost—yeas, 25; nays, 36. Finaly the conference report was adopted. The Senate then, at 11.40 P. M., adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House, on the 13th Mr. Bland, from the Committee on Coinage, reported back, and the House adopted, the resolution calling upon Secretary of the Treasury for information as to the monthly purchase and coinage of silver during the last fiscal year and the first six months of the present fiscal year, and also information as to whether the law requiring the purchase and coinage of not less that $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion has been complied with. A bill, reported by the Judiciary Committee, was passed, increasing the minimum jurisdiction of the Circuit Courts of the United States from $500 to $2000, taking away from the Circuit Courts jurisdiction of causes in favor of assignees of promissory notes and bills of exchange, and restricting to the defendant the rights to remove a cause from the State to the Federal Court. Mr. Tucker, of Virginia, called up the bill regulating the bringing of suits against the Government in the Court of Claims as it was passed. This act does not include cases of captured and abandoned property, cotton claims or war claims. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 14th, Mr. Caldwell, of Tennessee, submitted the conference report on the Electoral Count bill and it was agreed to without debate or a division. The rest of the session was devoted to private and local bills.

In the U. S. House of Representatives on the 15th, Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, presented the conference report on the Inter-State Commerce bill, and gave notice that he would call it up at an early day. Bills were reported for the consolidation of customs districts; the collection of more accurate statistics of export, emigration and immigration, and the retirement and recoinage of the trade dollar. The resolution for an investigation of the accounts of the Pacific Railroads was discussed until the expiration of the morning hour. A conference committee was appointed on the anti-Polygamy bill. The River and Harbor bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

The following measures were introduced on the 13th, and laid on the table, to await the appointment of the committees. By Mr. Macfarlane, a Congressional apportionment. By Mr. Harland, for an additional law judge in the Chester District. By Mr. Meredith, a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution (prohibiting the liquor traffic and omitting the compensation section.) By Mr. Henninger, a bill making combinations to regulate or limit the production of mineral coal, or to enhance the price thereof, criminal conspiracies, and providing for the punishment thereof. The Senate took a recess and, at noon, was escorted to the hall of the House to witness the formal computation of the returns of the election of last fall. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 13th, Mr. C. C. Kauffman introduced a bill providing for the appropriation of $81 000 to erect memorial tablets upon the battlefield of Gettysburg to mark the positions of the Pennsylvania commands on the three days of the battle—July 1st, 2d and 3d, 1863. The bill contemplates the appropriation of one thousand dollars for each command.

Mr. Billingsby, chairman of the special committee of fifteen, to which was referred the bill for the establishment of four new Magistrates' Courts in the city of Philadelphia, reported back the bill affirmatively.

The House then adjourned.

THE MARKETS.

PROVISIONS—		
Beef city fam bl	—	@ 9 —
Hams	21 50	@23 00
Pork Mess	13 00	@13 50
Prime Mess, new	12 50	@— —
Sides smoked	—7¾	@— 8
Shoulders smoked	—6¾	@— 7
do in salt	—6¾	@— 6½
Smoked Beef	— 15	@— 16
Lard Western bls	6 60	@ 6 65
Lard loose	6 25	@ 8 25
FLOUR—		
West. and Pa. sup.	2 50	@ 2 75
Pa. Family	3 75	@ 3 90
Minn Clear	4 25	@ 4 40
Pat. Wnt Wh't	4 75	@ 5 10
Rye Flour	3 25	@— —
Red Middlings	16 —	@17 —
White do	18 —	@20 —
GRAIN—		
Wheat No. 1 red	—95¾	@— —
Rye	— 57	@— 58
Corn, No. 2 White	— —	@— —
No. 3	—44¾	@— 45
Oat, No. 1 White	— 39	@— —
No. 2 do	—38½	@— —
No. 2 Mixed	—36¾	@— 37
FISH—		
Mackerel, Large 1s	38 —	@45 —
No. 2 Shore	16 —	@18 —
Herring, Lab	5 50	@ 6 50
Cod, dry, ₩ 112 lbs	— 3	@— 5
SUGAR—		
Powdered	6	@—
Granulated	6¾	@6 13-16
Confec. A	6 7-16	@—
HAY AND STRAW—		
Timothy, choice	15 —	@15 50
Mixed	10 00	@13 50
Cut Hay	13 50	@14 50
Rye Straw	14 —	@— —
Wheat Straw	— —	@— —
Oat Straw	— —	@— —
WOOL—		
Ohio and Penna. Fleece	35	@37
Common	30	@32

The Undertow.

Ripples of laughter on the beach,
Wave after wave of careless speech;
An under current of sober thought,
With many a hidden meaning fraught.
Lightly they talk but unconfessed
A thorn is hid in his tortured breast;
A womanly maiden will make no sign:
"This pearl of pearls will never be mine."

Ropes of sand are feeble and slack,
Yet hold the surging ocean back;
And decorous manner, fair pretense,
Are making another strong defense.
She sings him many a gay refrain
With but one thought in her busy brain:
"He goes to-morrow I heard them say.
He does not love me, he will not stay."

Meeting them while the sunset burned,
Something told me the tide had turned,
I think neither will ever know
How near the treacherous undertow
Came to sweeping them far apart.
Now, with joy in each trusting heart,
No thought of fear, no fear of wrong,
When love's full tide is deep and strong.

A MOUNTAIN ROMANCE.

One April morning, while the sun was shining down in Silver City, Seleni and her father came slowly into town. There was snow still in the mountains—many feet of snow—but it had melted in the valley, and the wooden pavements of the little mining camp were as dry as though it were July.

Over in Hallelujah Gulch a great strike had been made, and numbers of prospectors thronged the streets and stood in groups at every corner. One rough miner turned and looked after Seleni and her father and the old hand organ.

"This 'ere's a city, now, boys!" he cried. "Just look at the organ grinder come to town."

"Give us a tune, old man!" called out a second miner.

"Let him alone, boys," said a third. 'He is blind.

Seleni led her father down the narrow street, and piloted him safely through the noisy crowd. As she turned a corner she spied an unpretending restaurant.

"Dinner fifty cents," the sign read, and she paused before the open door.

"We'll go in and git some dinner, dad. I'm fearful hungry."

She led her father to one of the small tables, and slipped the organ from his back. Then she drew an old bandana handkerchief from her pocket and untied one corner. A little roll of nickels dropped out on the table.

"Got enough, Seleni?" asked her father, anxiously. His quick ear had caught the click of the coins.

"Lots," said Seleni, shortly.

She hastily tied up the money, and going to the counter ordered dinner for her father—and for herself only a bowl mush and milk.

"I was pretty near starved," said the old organ grinder, as he ate his roast beef with a good relish. "H'aint the meat real good, Seleni?"

"Bet your life!" answered Seleni, calmly taking a sip of milk.

"And the tomatoes, and the rice puddin," added her father.

"Yes, dad, but don't stop to talk," said Seleni.

Seleni soon finished her own simple dinner, and leaned back in the stiff, wooden chair. Two miners near by looked up admiringly. Seleni's eyes were large and black, as had been those of the Italian mother, who had died when she was born. Heavy braids of blue-black hair were wound around her head, and her cheeks and lips were crimson. Her old straw hat was tied down with a faded ribbon; her dark blue dress was stained and shabby. She wore a blanket shawl around her slender shoulders.

"We've had a splendid dinner, h'ain't we?" said her father, rising and taking the organ on his back.

Seleni paid the restaurant keeper and tied up the few nickels that remained. Then she took her father's arm and led him to the corner of the street.

"We'll stop and play here, dad."

Her father patiently began to turn the crank of the old organ. Seleni stood beside him and eagerly scanned the faces of the passers-by. Few seemed to think the music was worth paying for. A lady gave Seleni a ten-cent piece, and a miner carelessly tossed a quarter toward them.

But their supper and a night's lodging were to be paid for, and very few nickels were left in the bandana handkerchief.

It grew late at last. The organ grinder had played through all his tunes.

"You are tired, dad," said Seleni, as her father paused. "We'll go and find a place to sleep."

"We don't want no supper, do we, Seleni? We had such a hearty dinner."

"Yes, dad" said Seleni faintly.

"And it was late, too," added the old man. "It must ha' been 'most 1 o'clock."

"Be you hungry, dad?" asked Seleni, anxiously looking in his face.

"Not a mite," answered her father, very cheerfully. "And 'spose I play a little longer. Taint dark yet, is it? Let's walk along."

They turned a corner and found themselves on a side street in a quiet neighborhood. There were lace curtains at the windows of some of the small cabins.

An open door gave a glimpse of a bright brussels carpet. Suddenly a young girl appeared at the window, and raising the sash, very carelessly tossed out into the street a beautiful, half-withered bouquet of hot-house flowers.

Seleni quickly glanced up at the lady, who was young and had fair hair. This much she remembered always.

The bouquet rolled to the young girl's feet, then stopped. She stopped and picked up the flowers. They were only a little faded; some of the roses were quite fresh and fragrant. It must have been a beautiful bouquet once. Why did the young lady throw it away so soon?

It was near 7 o'clock. Seleni and her father had paused before a large hotel; the piazza in front was crowded with men. Some of them gazed at the girl who stood so patiently besides the old organ. Her hat had slipped back, and her hair lay in rings on her smooth, white forehead. Seleni did not know how pretty she was, and wondered why the men stared at her so. She wished someone would toss them some money.

A young man came down the steps. He wore a blue flannel shirt, and his coat was quite as shabby as the one Seleni's father wore. He stood in front of the organ, with his hands in his pocket. For a few moments he did not speak, but seemed to be listening to the music. And then his eyes fell on the flowers.

"Where did you git em?" he asked, suddenly.

"Found 'em," answered Seleni, quite as shortly.

He came a step nearer and held out his hand.

"Let me see 'em."

Seleni drew back hastily.

"Pay for 'em first, I'll sell 'em cheap." she said.

He thrust his hand still deeper into his pocket, then tossed a silver dollar on the top of the old organ. Then he took the flowers, and studied them intently as he turned the bouquet around.

"Tell me where you got 'em," he asked, pleadingly.

"Found 'em," Seleni said again. "A lady throwed 'em out the winder.

The young man said something under his breath, then turned and walked away.

Seleni had seen the color come to his face and a hurt look in his eyes. As she looked after him he gave the bouquet a toss, and it fell in the muddy street, only to be crushed the next instant by the wheels of a passing wagon.

"Hain't there 'enough money yet?" asked her father, touching her arm.

"Yes, dad," she answered. "We'll go and get some supper, and then we'll find a place to sleep."

The little parlor of Mrs. Murphy's lodging house was crowded with miners that evening. Seleni left her father seated contentedly in a corner, and stole quietly out of the front door. She was so used to an outdoor life that she felt suffocated in a small and close room.

Someone sat on the lower step, with his head resting on his hands. He looked up and saw Seleni, as she stood hesitatingly in the doorway.

"Don't be afraid," he said kindly.

It was the young man who had bought the flowers.

Seleni sank down on the steps, and drew her old blanket shawl still closer around her.

"It's cold enough here," said the man "Mebbo you'd better go in."

"I h'aint cold," answered Seleni. "I'm most always outdoors."

"Where'd you say you found the posies?" he asked, suddenly raising his head.

"A young lady threw 'em out. She had yellow hair. It was a house with white curtains at the winders. I didn't set no price on the flowers," she added hastily. "You needn't have paid so much for 'em."

"I ha'nt complainin' of the price," said the young fellow. "They cost me a pile to begin with."

"Did you give 'em to her?" asked Seleni, curiously.

"Yes, he answered, shortly, "more fool, too!"

"They were faded," remarked Seleni, consolingly.

"Yes," he said, bitterly. "She'd had 'em twelve hours."

His head dropped on his hands again.

"I wouldn't care," said Seleni, softly.

The young man glanced at her. Seleni's eyes were soft with sympathy; she looked so fair in the moonlight.

"How old be you?" he asked, abruptly.

"Seventeen," she replied, wonderingly.

"And you travel around with your father?"

"Yes," said Seleni. "Dad likes to travel. He won't let me do nothin," she replied, proudly. "He says he reckons he can support me."

"Can you write?" looking eagerly into her pretty face.

"Considerable," answered Seleni. "I was to public school once."

"I h'aint got no education," said the young man, sadly: "and I want to get a letter writ."

"I'll do it," offered Seleni eagerly.

"Will you now?" and the young man sprang up. "Come on into the kitchen. There's never nobody there."

In a few moments he had brought Seleni a sheet of paper and pen and ink. They were alone in the little kitchen that was scarcely more than a shed, and the girl seated herself at the pine table.

"Begin 'Darlin' Lizzie," said the young man, leaning anxiously over her shoulder.

In a cramped hand, and very slowly, Seleni wrote: "Darling Lizzie."

"Tell her I love her!" he burst out. "Tell her I'm going over to Red Mountain to-morrow, but she can write to me. Jim Conroy'll read me her letter. She needn't say nothin' but yes or no. Got it all down?"

"Pretty near," said Seleni. "You told me such an awful lot."

She was handling the pen awkwardly.

A bright color had come to the young man's cheeks. His hair was light, almost golden, just the color of the young lady's, Seleni thought. She glanced down at the letter. Would "Darling Lizzie" say yes or no?"

"Got done?" said her new friend. "I'll take it over to the postoffice."

He sealed the envelope carefully and put it tenderly in his pocket. Then he held out his bronzed hand.

"Goodbye. I'm much obliged to you. If I don't never see you again, I wish you good luck."

As he passed Seleni's chair a silver dollar dropped into her lap.

The next April Seleni and her father found themselves once more crossing Red Mountain on their way to Silver City. Seleni had grown a little taller, but she looked much the same. Her dress was still shabby, and a forlorn felt hat replaced the old black straw. But her lips and cheeks were crimson with exercise and health. As they came in view of the town they passed a group of miners who were out prospecting. One of them shaded his eyes with his hands and looked long at Seleni.

"Gives a tune!" he called out to the organ grinder, and the old man obediently set down his organ and began to turn the crank.

Then the young miner came slowly toward Seleni and held out his hand. The girl knew him at a glance, and her black eyes grew bright with pleasure.

"I don't get no answer," he whispered.

Seleni looked sorry; then a curious gladness came to her eyes.

"H'ain't you seen her?" she asked.

"No," answered the young man; "she don't live here no more."

"I'm sorry," said the girl. "I writ it plain?"

"Twa'n't your fault."

The miner looked at her admiringly.

"S'pose I come to see you tonight?"

The old organ grinder took up his burden again, and as they moved away Seleni smiled over her shoulder at the young man with fair hair, who looked after her as he leaned lightly on his pick.

A month later a priest at Silver City married them.

Seleni was very happy in her new home. There were no lace curtains at the cabin windows, for her husband was but a poor prospector, with only his youth and hope. Her father still played the old organ, but he kept near home that Seleni might see him as she glanced up from her work.

One evening, during the winter, Seleni's husband came home, and, as he seated himself by the stove, drew a yellow envelope from his pocket. It was old and worn by much handling, and bore numerous post marks.

"What is it?" asked Seleni, quickly.

"A old letter fur me," answered her husband. "They say it has bin follerin' me 'round everywhere. I h'ain't been in one place long the past year. I guess it ain't much good now. S'pose you read it."

Seleni took the letter and tore open the envelope. There was only a few lines.

It began "Darling Jim," and was signed "Your own Lizzie." It stated that the writer would marry him at any time.

"Don't look so!" cried her husband, as Seleni grew deadly white. She did not speak, but stood perfectly still with the letter clutched in her hand.

But her husband threw his strong arms around her.

"I'm glad I didn't get it!" he cried? "Don't you know I love you best. Nobody can take your place now."

How American Girls are Fitted for Active Life.

The is a fashionable boarding-school in New York where the "young ladies are taught to enter and get out of a carriage. A vehicle with the proper pedal arrangements for this sort of exercise, which determines a lady's breeding and claim to social position, is kept in the back yard of the educational establishment, and there the "carriage classes" are put through the most arduous training. Another accomplishment peculiar to this gilt-edged academy is learning to eat asparagus, orange, grapes and other juicy and unmanaable viands in a style that shall represent the perfection of table manners. Of course these are luxuries, and like French and Italian, included in the "extras," but then the social creed of to-day sticks at nothing, not even at this expensive form of higher education.

Evil or misfortune seems to be indispensable to the development of intelligen, energy and virtue. The proof to which the people are submitted, as with individuals, are necessary than to draw them from their lethargy and to disclose their character.

We Are Changed!

We feel our love has long grown cold,
And yet we dare not own
That, day by day, a silent change
Has o'er our spirits grown.
We see it, though our eyes the while
Are blinded by our tears;
With words of former tenderness
We strive to mock our fears,
But we are changed. We are not one,
As we were once of old.
Oh, would to God that we had died
Before our love grew cold!

We've struggled hard against our fate,
Our hearts still warm to keep,
As wayworn men strive with the cold
That numbs them into sleep.
We have not let one unkind word
The bitter truth reveal—
The world knows not, must never know
What both of us now feel,
That we are changed. We are not one,
As we were once of old.
Oh, would to God that we had died
Before our love grew cold!

Bound, like the felon bound of yore,
Unto the lifeless clay,
Linked to a love long dead, that shows
Each moment more decay,
In secret we must hug our bonds.
Till death will set us free.
I weep, my wife, to think that I
Have forged these chains for thee;
For we are changed. We are not one,
As we were once of old.
Oh, would to God that we had died
Before our love grew cold!

"UNDER THE STUMP."

or; Samson Kepper's Courtship

Any shrewd observer of men or manners would have immortalized his name by explaining, clearly and satisfactorily, the reason why Mr. Samson Kepper remained a bachelor at two score.

Samson Kepper, Esq., at five-and-twenty, was looked upon as a prize by all the marriageable young ladies. Possessed of good looks, an excellent farm, agreeable manners, and a large comfortable house, a pair of whiskers, and two pair of oxen, Samson could have taken his pick among the maidens of Grassborough. He was a kind hearted fellow, and I have often heard him described as having a distinguished fondness for gooseberry pies, nice chickens and fine horses. At this very delightful age Samson did actually betray an inclination for connubial happiness. He commenced paying his addresses to the amiable Miss Lucretia Lane, a worthy and pretty lady, who, it was said by everybody, except a multitude of beauties—would make him an excellent wife. Now, Samson waited on Lucretia, courted her, as Grassborough gossips termed it, for five years; and it was well known to Samson's friends that more than fifty times he was on the point of offering her his hand. But Samson did not make such an offer for reasons, which Grassborough would have been glad to know. The Lanes lost patience with the heir of the house of Kepper. Lucretia, they said was at his disposal; but they could see no sense in requiring years to make up his mind to marry. They threw out certain hints designed to hasten the approach of lazy-paced Hymen, but which had the effect of a chilling shower-bath on the ardor of Mr. Kepper. He avoided Lucretia's society for a month. At the end of that time, convinced of the impossibility of living without her, he called on her on Sunday night, as in former days. To his astonishment he found her occupying the small parlor in company with Mr. Brooks, a wealthy widower of thirty-five. Mr. Brooks and Lucretia sat together in the chimney corner, and Samson sank into a seat opposite.

"Fine evening," said Samson, in an unsteady voice.

"Nay," said Lucretia, changing color rapidly, and looking at the back log. It was snowing and blowing outside at a frightful rate. The widower settled his chin in his neck cloth with a pompous air, and tried to look unconcerned. Lucretia coughed, and blushed, and moved about in her chair, as if she had eaten something which had distressed her, while Mr. Kepper glanced uneasily from his hat to the door, and played with his thumbs like any timid young man, who, intending to go to a champagne supper, should penetrate the sanctimonious silence of a Quaker meeting by mistake.

"Hem! thought I'd call in and see how you were," observed Samson, after a long pause, turning in his chair and crossing his limbs with an attempt to appear at ease.

"Thank you. Hope you will—you'll come again," faltered Lucretia.

And not another word was spoken for half an hour. At length Samson, after a series of preliminary hems, and anxious glances at his hat, summoned courage to say:

"Guess I'll be going," with a movement toward the door.

"What's your hurry?" asked Lucretia in a feeble tone.

"Nothing in particular—guess though I had better be going. Good night."

"Good night, if you must go."

Stumbling over a chair in his endeavor to appear unconcerned, and buttoning the right hand lappel of his surtout to the left hand tassel of his dress coat, an error which he did not discover until he had reached the snow banks before his own door, Mr. Kepper took his departure, leaving Lucretia with the widower, in a regular courting attitude.

"Nice young man," observed the widower, glancing at Lucretia and laying his arm on the back of her chair.

"Nay," said Lucretia, stopping to put a stick on the andirons.

"Used to be pretty neighborly, I understand."

"Yes—yes—quite!" Lucretia was crimson.

"Nothing but a friend, I suppose?"

"Oh, no."

"Hem! and if I should—that is, if any one else should wish to marry you, he wouldn't be in the way."

"I don't know why he should," faltered Lucretia.

The widower's arm slipped from the back of the chair, and fell somehow, around her waist; and the widower being an absent-minded person, neglected to put it back again.

"And would anything else be in the way, my dear?"

"That's according" (how the fire did glow in Lucretia's face) "to who the person is."

The clasp of the arm about her waist tightened.

"Ah! hem! and if—it was me?"

"You? ha! there's no danger of that, I guess," said Lucretia, trying to laugh it off.

Another movement of the arm and Lucretia's head lay on the widower's shoulder.

"But I am in earnest," exclaimed Mr. Brooks.

"Oh, I didn't suppose—if that's the case," stammered Lucretia, pretending to struggle a little. This afforded the widower an opportunity for clasping her waist still closer. He laid his whiskers against her wet cheeks, to the eminent peril of Samson Kepper's happiness, and the smoothness of his own Sunday dickey, then you might have heard a kiss.

"There! nowosay you'll have me," exclaimed the widower.

"If you—want me to."

Lucretia thought of Samson and hesitated. Samson was certainly a desirable man, but Lucretia was twenty-three. It would be sweet to become Mrs. Kepper, but it was awful to think of becoming an old maid. The widower's affection at that moment struck Lucretia as a happy medium—a comfortable certainty, although it promised no uncommon happiness; and she murmured:

"I will."

And this is the manner in which Samson, through a habit of too much caution and indecision, lost the fairest maiden in Grassborough, after courting her for five years.

Mr. Brooks took his new bride home, to fill the place of mother to his three children, and Samson, who had a married sister with a small family, in poor circumstances, resolved to give his poor relations a home in his house, and live with them an old bachelor to the end of his days.

On losing Lucretia, Sansom, in despair, had made a vow never to marry. Eight years afterwards, however, Mr. Kepper had occasion to reconsider his vow. Mr. Brooks died suddenly, leaving Lucretia the mother of three children and the stepmother of as many more. Samson was fond of children, and Lucretia was more of an angel in his eyes than ever. He visited her, carried her children presents, and did all in his power to console her in her affliction, and the young widow dried her tears, planted some flowers on the grave of the lamented Brooks, and smiled encouragingly on her old lover. People began to talk again.

"Samson and Lucretia are going to be married now, after all," said the gossips. But two years passed; everybody was puzzled; and the fact that Mr. Kepper was a bachelor at forty, was a mystery. To marry the mother of six children, and take her and them home—for Samuel could never make up his mind to settle on the Brooks estate, would be to disturb the peace of his sister's family. Besides, Jane, his sister, and Mr. Bunker, his brother-in-law, had an influence on his irresolute mind that chided him for assuming such responsibility as the matrimonial station occupied by the late lamented Brooks.

"I should like to see you married and happy, dear," Mrs. Bunker would say, "for notwithstanding all our affection for you, I am afraid you are sometimes dissatisfied with your present mode of living."

"Oh, I assure you again, sister," Samson would reply, "I appreciate your attentions."

"And I am sure we delight in doing for you. Still, if you desire to marry, take somebody worthy of you, and nothing would please me better. But Mrs. Brooks, a widow with six children! I beg of you, if you value your peace of mind, don't marry another man's family. Look for somebody else."

Jane could safely give him this advice, for she well knew he would never marry any one but Lucretia. So Samson hesitated. Although he sighed for the widow, he felt that he would be ungrateful to marry against the wishes of those who did everything to make him happy; who were so kind and disinterested in furnishing to his comfort; and who thought so little of the property which would fall to them, provided that he died a bachelor, that they were perfectly willing—almost anxious that he should marry anybody but a widow with six children.

Such was the state of affairs, when Samson went one day to cut a saw log out of the trunk of a large maple, which the wind had torn up by the roots, not far from the house. Having thrown his vest on the ground, and rolled up his sleeves, Mr. Kepper commenced chopping off the log, about eight feet from the butt. It was a hard job, Samson afterwards said, and as the sun came pouring down upon him, he was quite exhausted and heated. Leaving the main portion of the trunk hanging by a chip, in order that blocks might be placed under it to keep it from falling to the ground, Samson stuck his axe into the log and began to look for a shady place to sit down. Near by stood a stately basswood from the roots of which sprung up a luxuriant growth of shoots, surrounding the parent tree. Reflecting that these would not only shade him from the sun, but also serve as a protection against the swarm of flies, he determined to find a resting place among them. Mr. Kepper found a comfortable spot where he was quite concealed from the sun and flies, and there leaning against the ancient basswood, indulged in a reverie, in which a nice widow, a delightful family of children, cider in the evening, and gooseberry pie for dinner, were charmingly mixed together. Mr. Kepper was startled from his pleasant reverie by a dull cracking sound in the direction of the tree on which he had been chopping, and pushing aside the pushes, he saw the chip breaking, by which he had left the log hanging to the stumps. "There goes the log to the ground," he muttered with some impatience. No sooner had he spoken than the trunk dropped off, and instantly the huge mass of roots and earth overbalancing the stump, no longer attached to the tree, turned slowly back and fell with a heavy report, into its original bed. "The dogs!" muttered Samson, "it is pretty lucky I wasn't in that hole." And he shuddered to think what a horrid death to be crushed under an avalanche of roots and clay. Mr. Kepper, however, sat still, and was soon lost in another reverie, from which he was aroused by an extraordinary occurrence. It afterwards appeared that Joe Symes, the hired man, who was at work repairing a fence near by, had twice or thrice cast his eyes in the direction of the fallen tree. Hearing the sound of Mr. Kepper's axe no longer, Joe saw the worthy man in the hole, under the roots of the tree; and in a little while, startled by a smothered concussion, he looked again, and beheld the stump turned back.

At that moment Mr. Bunker appeared, and inquired for his brother-in-law. Both looked in the direction of the stump, and seeing nobody, Joe suddenly exclaimed:

"I bet Kepper has been ketched under the butt of that tree."

Mr. Bunker thought that it could not be; but Joe assuring him that the last time he saw Mr. Kepper he was in the hole, and they both ran to the spot.

"Good Lord!" cried Symes, "here's his jacket—there's his axe—I vow, he's a goner."

This was the exclamation which aroused Mr. Kepper. He looked through the bushes and held his breath.

"Impossible!" said Mr. Bunker, nervously. "Can't be."

"Where's Mr. Kepper, then?" demanded Symes.

"Why, he's walked off, I suppose."

"Walked off in a bilin' sun without his hat? look here."

Symes picked up the old bachelor's hat close by the basswood bushes, where Mr. Kepper had dropped it on going into his retreat.

"I declare, that looks bad," muttered Bunker.

Mr. Kepper was on the very point of showing himself, to end the joke and have a grand laugh over it, when Mr. Bunker made the above remark:

Now Mr. Kepper could not have the least objection to having any man say that such a state of things looked bad. He himself would be deeply impressed with the conviction that it looked bad, had he been under the stump." Yet the manner in which Mr. Bunker made the remark, according to Kepper's way of thinking, looked bad in itself. To be brief, Mr. Bunker's countenance and the tone of voice expressed a satisfaction which he could not conceal, and Mr. Kepper thought he would try the experiment of sitting still.

"Looks bad—guess it does!" cried Symes, and he swore by George that if Kepper wasn't under the sump, he was, and that was a kind of a duty they owed the old fellow, to dig him out.

"Dig him out! 'twould take an age," muttered Mr. Brunker, rubbing his hands, probably to keep the flies off.

"Tell you what, Joe, if he's there he's killed, and it is'nt as though a little digging would save a man's life. So we may as well make certain that he is there before we begin."

"There! to be sure he's there. I'll bring the shovels," exclaimed Joe. "By George, he was the best fellow in the world."

"Don't you think the oxen could pull the stump over? I'll bring them and try it."

"The dogs," muttered Kepper, giving way to the momentary fancy that he was in the bad predicament supposed, "if you stand there, you'll never get me out. Why don't you go to digging. Bunker walked around the stump, endeavoring to look under it, where the ends of the roots protruded, and finally exclaimed, loud enough for his brother to hear:

"Buried sure as guns!. Ho! here comes Jane. I wonder what she'll say?"

Mrs. Bunker came running to the spot, in a terrible state of excitement.

"Dear me," she gasped, "Joe says Sam is under the stump."

"Well," said Bunker, "I s'pose he is."

"S'pose he is?" groaned Samson.

"Oh, what shall we do?" cried Jane, greatly agitated, "gracious how horrid. Can he be got out? How long has he been there?"

"Long enough," whispered Bunker. "The old devil must be stone dead. Of course its horrid, but then we ought to be thankful that he has made his will."

"Oh, yes; Samson was a cautious man. He was prepared," cried Jane.

"And if he was to be snatched from us, we ought to be thankful that he didn't marry first."

"Well, he was a good boy, if he did have his faults."

"Was I?" growled Samson in the bushes.

"The widow Brooks may go to the devil now," said Bunker, with a grim smile and a long breath.

"Oh, she may, eh?" thought Samson.

"That odious match is off my mind," sighed Jane.

"Well, its probably for the best. He couldn't have lived many years, you know,"

"Couldn't! we'll see," muttered Samson.

"And its some consolation," added Jane more calmly, "to know that, although we have lost Samson, our children are provided for. There comes Joe with the oxen. My poor dear brother. Oh, save him, Joseph. He may still be alive."

"Possibly," whispered Samson, hoarsely.

"Quick, Bunker, help me with this log chain round the top of the stump," cried Symes.

"Fudge! they can't pull it," said Bunker.

"There's no use if they can," growled Samson, stepping from the bushes. I don't die so easy."

"Good Lord! here he is," cried Symes, dropping the log chain.

"The devil!" muttered Bunker, changing countenance. "Oh, my dear Samson, he added, recovering his self possession, "you rejoice my heart, I never thought you were under the stump, but still I felt anxious."

"My dear brother," cried Jane, coming to embrace him, "I was afraid you were hurt."

"And that I wasn't married, hum," sneered Samson, putting on his vest surily.

"My dear brother," began Bunker deprecatingly, "you have made your——"

"My will, I know it," said Samson, walking off.

"But where are you going?" asked the anxious Bunker.

"To inform Mrs. Brooks that she has permission to go to the devil."

"My dear brother, I meant——"

"You mean to consign her to me, to be sure. You called me an old devil. I am glad my noble minded sister, that the odious match is off your mind. But it happens to be in my mind, as you supposed this cursed stump was on my body."

Jane sobbed on his neck, but Samson pushed her away.

"You consoled yourself with the recollections of my will, when you thought I was dead," he muttered. "And now that I am alive, you are inconsolable. Here, Joe Symes," he cried to the wandering laborer, "here's my hand. I'll remember you. Throw that log chain around Bunker, and shake him into the middle of next July, and you'll do me a service."

And he strode away, leaving Jane weeping hysterically, Bunker gnawing his nether lip, and Joe Symes laughing so that he could hardly stand.

Samson Kepper never entered his own house again, until the Bunkers had moved out of it, which event was of speedy occurrence, and then he did take possession, accompanied by the widow, now Mrs. Kepper, and all the little Brookses. And now Samson was very happy, for he had but three things to repent—that he had not married Lucretia fifteen years ago, instead of allowing another to enjoy her freshest bloom—and that the years during which he had been feeding the selfishness of others, had not been years of blissful married life,—and that all the dear little Brookses were not dear little Keppers.

WHAT FINERY COSTS.

Some Dollar-Marks Showing Miss Fluff's Unfitness to Become a Wife.

Said I to a much experienced mamma: "First tell me about clothes. I mean those dresses that are actually required by a girl who intends to go everywhere and look smart?"

"Well," said mamma, "I've not been extravagant with my girls, yet you know they have all been well dressed. This is the outfit I allow for a first winter, and I find the more attractive it is the sooner the girl gets married. A cloth costume for the street, tailor made, with a toque to match, $125. A silk and woolen dress for church and afternoon wear, including a jacket, $140, and bonnet, $18. A reception dress of dark velvet, trimmed with fur, with hat and muff, $200. An evening costume of black silk and jet, with a mantelet and bonnet to match, $200. A tea gown, $75."

"Good heavens, you haven't mentioned ball gowns yet?"

"I'm just going to. A simple gauze dinner or ball gown costs $90. A more elaborate one of satin and tulle, $125. And a third for very smart occasions, $175. Two or three pairs of walking shoes at $11, and say four pairs of slippers at $7. Then gloves of all lengths, say costing from $1.25 to $5, and a variety of handkerchiefs, silk stockings, fans, ribbons, etc., which are dear to the girl's heart."

"But do you mean to say that all these things are necessary?"

"I should be sorry to think that one of my girls had been without them," was the proud maternal reply.

"Can you give me any idea of what a debutante's tea cost?" I ventured to remark.

"Easily. First, 2000 cards at $1.50 a hundred. Johnson charges $3 a hundred to deliver them. He charges $25 an afternoon for calling carriages and other services at the door, which sum also includes the use of an awning and drugget on the sidewalk. The confectioner's bill for cakes, ices and so on is not much, say $50, although some people attempt to serve an elaborate menu."

During all this talk I had been jotting down items, and now found myself confronted with a pretty array of figures, thus:

Cloth costume	$125
Silk and woolen costume and bonnets	158
Velvet reception dress complete.	200
Evening costume	200
Tea gown	75
A simple gauze dinner dress	90
A satin and tulle ball dress	125
A still better one	175
Sealskin sacque	200
Gloves, stockings, shoes, etc.	100
Sortie de bal	100
Tea, everything included	150
Grand total	$1,698

"This is what I make it," said I, handing over the slip of paper. "Is that what it actually costs to bring out a girl?"

"Rather under than over the rule. And, mind you, this is only a beginning—the cost of the first step."

"Well, good-day, Mrs. Bountiful. So sorry your daughter is not at home. I had no idea she was so expensive."

"Had you."

Binding the Ancient Liar.

Not long since a gentleman, then a chorister of a certain choir in Vermont, wrote to a publisher in Boston for a copy of that popular singing book entitled: "The Ancient Lyre." In his communication he used the following language: "Please send me the Ancient Liar well *bound*." The publisher replied: "My Dear Sir—I do not doubt but that the Ancient Liar, he who has been 'a liar from the beginning,' has been, and still is, in Boston, but it will be difficult to comply with your request, for the reason that Boston influence is so strongly in his favor, it will be impossible to *bind* him."

—Fifty-four horses, the get of imported Gleneig, started in 723 races in 1884, winning 137 races and $112,868 in stakes and purses. The get of imp. Billet that ran in 1886 numbered 43. They started 612 times; won 113 races and $82,405. Firenzi, with $13,015, heads Gleneig's winners, and Miss Woodford, with $21,680, is first among the Billet's.

HORSE NOTES.

—A mile race-track is to be built at Niagara Falls.

—Bob Johnson, 2.22¼, has been shipped to Germany.

—Pancoast will be given a chance to beat 2.20 next season.

—P. F. Foy has decided to sell Dick Organ; record, 2.24¼.

—There are 303 entries for the English Eclipse stakes for 1887.

—Dan Pfiffer gave John Murphy his first lessons in horsemanship.

—J. I. Case has purchased one-fourth interest in the stallion Sultan for $5000.

—The horses of the Locust stable will hereafter be entered in the name of Mrs. George L. Lorillard.

—The Coney Island Futurity stakes of 1880 has received 810 nominations, and a few more are expected.

—W. G. O'Brien, Jr., who last season managed Walter Gratz's stable of runners, is about to start a stable of his own.

—Robert Steel has purchased from C. S. Caffrey the r. m. Daisy Miller, by Electioneer, dam Daisy C., by The Moor.

—James Golden, of Boston, has sold to James Humes, of Merrimac, Mass., the brown gelding Bijou, 2.25¼, by Farmer's Glory.

—Robert Steel has sold Merry Thought, b. m., 2.22¼, by Happy Medium, dam Four lines, by Blackwood, to J. B. Barnaby, of Providence, R. I., who will drive her on the road.

—Shamrock, by Buccaneer, dam Fernleaf, by Flaxtail, the colt that beat the 2-year-old trotting record at San Francisco on December 18, doing the mile in 2.25, is in John A. Goldsmith's stable.

—Cremorne, b. c., foaled 1885, by Great Tom, dam Charity, and the ch. f. Goldwire, foaled 1885, by Great Tom, dam Alaska, have died, the property of S. S. Brown, owner of Troubadour.

—The Dwyer Brothers have been negotiating with Mr. Reilly for the purchase of Connemara, but did not buy when they found that Mr. Reilly's price was $15,000 for the running qualities of the filly.

—Mr. McCabe's filly by Orange Blossom, dam Hecla, and Mr. Holton's bay filly by Blossom, dam by General Knox, are matched to trot mile heats, three in five, owners to drive, for a supper for ten persons at $10 a plate at Baltimore, in the spring.

—Grand Sentinel, accounted "the best stallion in Michigan," died at Kalamazoo, on the 9th of January, of blood-poisoning. He was 12 years old, and had sired several colts which trot in 2.20. His owners had twice refused to sell him for $20,000.

—In England, during the year 1886, 238 colts and 232 fillies, in all 470 foals, the progeny of 125 stallions, sold for $501,475. The 8 colts and 7 fillies by Sterling, son of Oxford, brought $76,900, an average of $5126. The second highest average was reached by Petrarch, by Lord Clifden, but only two of his get, a colt and a filly, were offered. The sum paid for them was $8500. The 5 colts and 6 fillies by Hermit, son of Newminster, averaged $4180. Twelve of the get of Foxhall, 7 colts and 5 fillies, passed under the hammer, and the average price was $945.

—John T. Stewart, of Council Bluffs, Ia., has purchased, for stud purposes, the ch. s. Panique, foaled 1881, by Alarm, dam Maggie B. B., the dam of Harold, Iroquois, etc., by Imp. Australian. Maggie B. B., Panique's dam, produced Iroquois, the only American breed horse that ever won the English Derby, and the only horse that ever lived that won the three events—the Prince of Wales stakes, the Derby and St. Leger. Panique stands 15½ hands, has magnificent shoulders, good body, neat head, neck and ear, and excellent back, hip and loins. He was a winner at 2 years old, and won both the Withers and Belmont stakes at Jerome Park, having been sold after the Withers for $14,000.

—Ed. Corrigan, in a letter to the *Wilkes' Spirit*, says: "I always prefer running for stakes in preference to purse races. The sort of stakes that I said I would not enter and run for are those $400 and $500 stakes, where they require owners to pay $50 to start, or $25 forfeit, etc. When it comes to that sort of stakes I do object, and will not enter for them. That reminds me too much of when I had trotters and paid ten per cent. to enter, and some places it required six to fill and four to start, or no race. The first horse would get one-half the purse, and perhaps his owner would have to give up one-half his share ta the mob, I would call it—they used to call it the 'gang'—to keep from being run over or fouled in some way. At that time I used to drive my own horses, and know just how it was. Well, I quit that to do better, and hope that I won't have to quit this business to do better; but if I do, it won't be because they give good, big stakes, even if the entry is a little steep. I think that I make nearly as many stake entries as any one each year, and anywhere suits me to run, either East or West, I don't think I deserve the name of coward. I did tell some reporter, and more than one, that I was opposed to those cheap stake races, and preferred to run for purses from $500 to $750, such as they gave at the Brooklyn track, Long Branch, Coney Island, etc.; that if the clubs couldn't afford to give more than $400 or $500, they should call it a purse, or put two such stakes together and call it a decent-sized purse, such as they give at Monmouth Park. Don't you believe it; I am not afraid of a penalty if I have anything for it, but I don't want the penalty without getting my money. The worst of it is that right where they have been giving stakes as low as $350, and ask owners to pay from $25 to $50 entrance, they expect to sell yearling colts and fillies to turfmen at any sort of price from $100 to $5000, and then let the new owners try where colts or filly can draw that $350 prize. I say this is worse than trotting for your own money."

FASHION NOTES.

—Veiling and various laces are used for young ladies' dancing dresses. They are invariably made to clear the floor, and are considered far more stylish and appropriate than trains for the ball-room.

—The fashion of veiling flowers in tulle has now spread to jewels. Pearl and precious stone necklets are to be worn under the guimpes or chemisettes of high dresses, and for low bodices the necklaces will be veiled in tulle.

—Another dress had a front made of a single flounce of point lace over a front of satin, with body and long train of gold brocade. In more simple dresses there are very artistic designs in plain faille or satin, with overdress of plain or fancy tulle, very desirable and much less costly.

—Some charming, inexpensive dresses are made of delicate tints of cashmere, veiling and various thin fabrics. They are made up with lace or by themselves. Some pretty combinations are made with fronts of light-colored velvet brocade, which may be had in all the fashionable shades.

—Young ladies wear delicate crapes and crepe de chine, with lace, for dancing dresses. There are also some charming styles in light-colored faille, with lace-trimmed skirts and basques of bright colored-plush, with bead garniture. A pretty dress of this sort has a skirt of pink and white striped satin, with a basque of Nile-green plush. This is particular becoming to a delicate blonde with a rose-leaf complexion.

—Bridesmaids usually wear some transparent material mounted on a silk or satin foundation. Large-meshed silk net or tulle, with chenille pompons, or gauze, is a favorite for these fluffy dresses. When color is introduced in bridesmaids' dresses it is added to white, as white and gold, white and Suede, white with brown, etc.; the gold may be wrought in by yellow pearl beading, yellow velvet sashes, yellow roses or gilded sticks to the fans; white gloves accompany such toilets. The new Suede passementeries, with tan Suede gloves, Suede shoes and stockings to match, are very stylish and are worn with gauze dresses that have scalloped hand-embroidered flounces.

—The bodice of the bridal dress is frequently made with a waistcoat of crossed folds, which may be gauze or point d'esprit net or silk mull, the high-standing collar matching the folds. The long, full train hangs straight from the bouffant tournure, the panel is either of two or three lace flounces or of pearl-embroidered galloon, or of clusters of pearl flower ornaments; the skirt is edged with a pinked-out ruche of either silk or satin. A single spray of natural orange flowers is now worn in the hair, and the lace or tulle veil, falling back from the face, is fastened with some ornaments; real blossoms are also worn on the bodice. The gloves are undressed white kid, and the shoes are either white kid or the material of the dress; ivory white satin or colored silk, with a satin lustre, are the choice materials. Although white velvet and white brocade are occasionally introduced as panels or to show the petticoat, the rich, simple web of one material is preferred.

—In children's millinery there is an endless variety. New shapes do not seem to have crowded out the old; but the old are all here, with the new ones added. One of the most welcome returns is the Normandy bonnet, which wore out its welcome two or three seasons ago. It is a far more sensible covering for a little child's head than a hat or bonnet which would leave the ears and face entirely unprotected from the intense cold of this climate, and, made as they are of the softest plush and velvet, they are as elegant as the most exacting could desire. A beautiful creation is of golden-brown plush, with a full plaited front to shade the face. This is filled in with frills of soft white lace, with an intermingling of pale-pink ribbon. The crown of the bonnet is very full and high. On the outside, brown ribbon of a shade corresponding with the plush is massed against the front of the crown. Six dollars was the modest price mentioned by the young saleswoman when the writer inquired the price of the little gem.

—It would seem that the extreme point of magnificence had been reached in evening dresses. They show marvels of handiwork in beads and embroidery, in richness of materials and in the elaborate garnitures that embellish them. There are new designs in embroidered fronts for full dress toilets. These show beads of rock crystal, gold and irridescent tints, and are wrought with infinite pains and skill, flowers and leaves being shaded in the various colors in almost perfect likeness of natural growth. New fabrics for evening dresses are cut in rich satin grounds, with lace brocade and plush in cut and uncut velvet figures. There are also heavy satin fabrics with a single stripe of brocading through the middle of the breadth; cloth of gold, with satin and silver brocades of fabulous beauty and high cost. All of these materials can be used by themselves, or with plain plush faille, satin duchesse or plain satin. There are various fashions combining these fabrics. In some cases they are used with lace or as a side panel, or front breadth; in others the body and train are of the fancy goods, with petticoat of plain goods, or the reverse. An elegant evening toilet recently ordered was of cream-white plush and duchesse lace. The petticoat was of plush, richly wrought with fine crystal beads that looked like dew-drops. The pattern extended around the front and sides of the skirt to the back breadths and covered the entire front, which was princess cut, the embroidery continuing to the top of the low corsage. There was a long train of plush, plain and full. An overdress of duchesse lace was attached by its short sleeves to the shoulders of the dress, covered the sides and back of the body, fitting smoothly over it, and falling below the waist, where it was caught and looped on either side with bead ornaments, thence draped to the back of the dress over the train.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JANUARY 26, 1887.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

1887 —— 1887

LADIES' COATS AT COST.

Bartholomew is selling ladie's coats at cost. Hurry up if you wish to get one.

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1887 —— 1887

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The musical conventions in different parts of the valley are well attended.

——A monument of carelessness—an ash pile along side your walk in the street.

——Messrs. Wm. Keller and J. Hale Ross, of Linden Hall, were in town on Tuesday.

——Monday was damp and unpleasant. Tuesday was fine. Wednesday disagreeable.

——The meeting of the Centre County Grange, at this place, last Friday was well attended.

——Mrs. Mary Riter, of Tusseyville, will make sale of her property. See ad. in another column.

——Simon Ruble intends to move to Fort Scott, Kan., and advertises his sale in another column.

——The Bohemian oats men have commenced operations among farmers in Berks and adjoining counties this state.

——Prof. Mauger will open a select school at this place, April 11, for a term of ten weeks. See card in another column.

——Mrs. Wise, an aged widow living in Aaronsburg, is very low with dropsy and chances for her recovery are very poor.

——Jas. Lohr has disposed of his lots at the lower end of town to W. B. Mingle of this place.

——Mr. Jas. E. Scott, pressman of the *Keystone Gazette*, paid us a short visit on Wednesday evening.

——The musical convention at Spring Mills, this week, is under headway and about sixty singers were present at the opening session.

——Mr. C. W. Fisher, since the disposal of his store at this place, thinks he will return to Altoona, his former home, sometime this spring.

——Spring Mills convention is in session with one hundred singers in class. Two concerts will be given on Friday and Saturday evenings.

——Mrs. Mary Bollinger, of Marshfield, Missouri, is visiting friends in this section. She spent a week at the home of her son, Chas. Bollinger, of this place.

——Messrs. Kennedy & Shires report that notwithstanding the late "unpleasantness," they are pushing their business right along and are selling more machines than ever.

——The card "Farm for Rent," in our last issue, has brought a flood of inquiries and the advertiser ordered it out, to stop the tide. Shows how it pays to advertise in the REPORTER.

——Persons going west can secure through tickets of station agent Katherman, at this place. Passenger agent Lord was here last week and left with him the necessary qualifications.

——Mr. W. H. Lawyer, of Wilmington, Ill., formerly of this place, has come east to visit his parents. Will left about two years ago and likes that section of country and expects to return in a few weeks.

——Mr. Clayton Wyle, of Aaronsburg, had a very serious misbap a few days ago, while taking out logs. In prying a log the hand-spike broke striking him on the head, inflicting a terrible cut, but not breaking the skull. He lay senseless for about an hour and his mate thought life was extinct.

——A three-year old son of Gov. Beaver, died on last Sunday, at Harrisburg, of diphtheria. The boy was taken sick on Monday when Gov. Beaver and family left Bellefonte for Harrisburg. The body was placed in a vault and will probably remain there until the expiration of his term. The child was three years old and bore his father's name. Hugh, another son, aged 11 years, is also confined to the house by sickness, but it is not thought to be of a serious nature.

——We are pleased that it is the intention of Mrs. D. G. Bush to rebuild the Arcade. The new structure, we understand, will not contain any apartments for families, but will be divided into seven store rooms on the first floor and Masonic rooms and opera house above. An architect from Philadelphia, who was in town last week to make plans for the building, will be in Bellefonte early this week to submit the result of his work to Mrs. Bush for approval.—*News.*

COURT.

Court commenced on Monday. Judge Furst presiding, assisted by Associate Judge Munson. The grand jury was sworn and furnished with the Judge's charge in printed form. There were a number of petty commonwealth cases disposed of, being the first work for the new district attorney, J. C. Meyer. There is not much commonwealth business, and the grand jury got through early.

On Tuesday morning the Ella Ray blackmailing case was taken up and continued the greater part of the day. This case is from Philipsburg, and involved quite a number of the citizens of that town, who swore that her charges were false.

The jury in the Ella Ray blackmailing case rendered a verdict of guilty. The gentleman connected with her, will likely be sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of years.

The case of D. Fleisher vs. Centre Hall Water Company on solicitation of plaintiff was settled. Mr. Fleisher claimed $100 damages from the company for passing over front of his lots, company alleging there was no damage, and that the water convenience enhanced the value of said lots. This was the point of dispute. The plaintiff made various offers to avoid trial, 1st, the company to pay $100 and all costs, which was rejected by Company. 2nd, Pay $50 and all costs, also rejected by Company. 3rd, Pay $25 and all costs, also rejected by Company. Upon this the Company proposed Fleisher pay his costs, and the Company pay theirs, and then the Company will remove the pipes more convenient to lots opposite. This offer was refused by Fleisher on Monday, and his offers as above were repeated on Tuesday, which the Company refused and expressed their willingness for a trial. On Tuesday afternoon the proposition made day before by the Company, was accepted by the plaintiff, namely, each party pay its costs and the lots of plaintiff lose the water convenience. We state this minutely on account of the interest taken in the case by our citizens. The Company at every point was prepared for trial.

The above case was tried last spring before arbitrators appointed by court, who, after hearing testimony and viewing the grounds, decided that no damage was done by the water company.

The town-council, it appears, at one time, also tried this case, no doubt under a misunderstanding of their oaths and duties, *or from some other motive*, (two exceptions.) The settlement of the case, however, prevented the facts from being drawn out on the witness stand as to why *they* did thus legislate in star-chamber session.

Court adjourned on Tuesday evening, and all jurors were discharged.

The grand jury inspected the public buildings and acted upon several bridge cases.

Judge Furst and associate Munson dispatched business rapidly. Associate Judge Smith was absent on account of sickness.

A LITTLE BOOM.

Our town has every promise of a little building boom for next summer, and some new business establishments. We are glad to note this, it means work for our mechanics and laboring men. All who wish to see the prosperity of the town and neighborhood will encourage all that show a spirit of enterprise. Every community has its stumbling blocks to progress and improvement, and it would be strange if ours were exempt. These breed opposition and strife, but let the rest push the car of enterprise right along in spite of the croakers, who in the end always find they bite off their noses to spite their faces.

The REPORTER has done much in this direction and will continue to advocate and help along all that will tend to give employment to our people, and we are proud to say that in all the progress and improvement here the CENTRE REPORTER has been a direct and indirect help. We get much cursing for it from a few, but never mind that, they only amount to a curse anyhow; so keep whooping her up all who favor progress and improvement and employment for our mechanics and laborers.

——It is amusing to note the errors made by some of our contemporaries, when they take local items from this paper and recast them. The Bellefonte *News* remarks that a "Thespian Club" has been organized at Centre Hall by the dramatically inclined young men of the place. Slightly off, neighbor. Put your glasses on and read with more care. A Mifflin county journal says, "A Kickapoo Indian troupe has been entertaining the people of Centre Hall." Well, we'll be kicked if there have been any Indians about this place for a "coon's age." Dear Bro. of the *Dem. and Sentinel*, you had better stop reading dime novels and Indian stories, your imagination is getting the better of you.

The CENTRE REPORTER has entered its sixtieth volume. Its publication was begun in Aaronsburg in 1827, and it was then a German paper. By degrees it has changed until it is now entirely English you know. It is an excellent paper and we wish it continued success.—*Bellefonte Republican*

That most excellent paper the Centre Hall REPORTER entered upon its 60th vol. last Wednesday. The REPORTER is one of the solid papers of our county, and under the able management of its proprietor, Mr. Fred Kurtz, bids fair to gain popularity yearly. The REPORTER has done much for Centre Hall and we are glad to say the people of that borough appreciate its efforts.—*Centre Democrat*

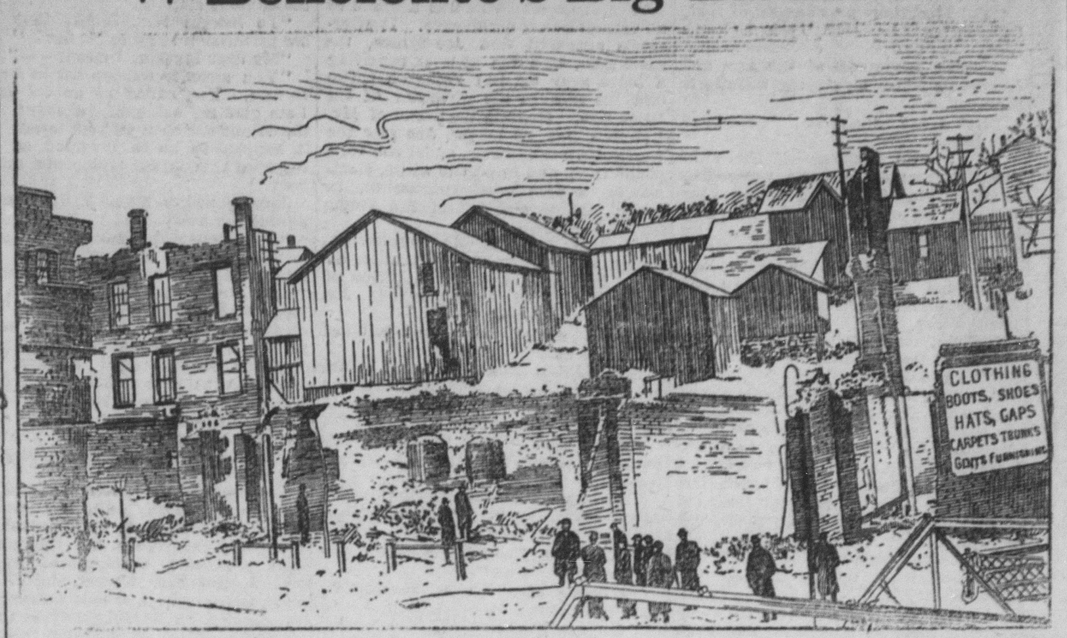
WALKED OUT OF THE WINDOW.

On last Tuesday night a fellow stopping over night in Philipsburg, had a rather unfortunate time in the place. Mr. Christ. Hartel, of Kylertown, was stopping at one of the hotels, when some time during the night he got out of bed, went to the window, hoisted it and walked right out, landing on the pavement about fifteen feet below. He was rendered unconscious, and when found some time afterwards was almost frozen to death. He has since recovered, however. It is said that he is in the habit of getting up in his sleep.

DEATH OF MR. KEALSH.

Wm. J. Kealsh died in Philadelphia last week. Mr. Kealsh was formerly a citizen of Bellefonte, where he kept a store, afterwards became a lawyer. He resided at Centre Hall one or two years in the Durst property, about twenty years ago. He made a fortune in oil, and removed to Philadelphia where he lost it in the broker business. Mr. Kealsh was 69 years of age.

:-: Bellefonte's Big Blaze. :-:



Ruins of "Bush's Arcade"—*From Wmspt. Breakfast Table*

——The Williamsport *Breakfast Table*, of the 30th, will contain an interesting article entitled, "A Clearfield County Lumber Camp." Sold on Saturday evenings by newsboys.

——The musical convention at Penn Hall was well attended last week. We are informed that about seventy dollars were cleared.

——Mr. Calvin Charles, who emigrated to Minnesota three years ago, is at home on a visit to Aaronsburg, and looks the very picture of health. He has preempted 160 acres and homesteaded 160 acres of land in Clay county, and says land is improving in value very fast, and that there are still some vacant tracts to be had.

——For the benefit of advertisers in this paper, we would mention that from a card inserted in our last issue, we have received about thirty responses and more coming no doubt. The REPORTER is found in almost every home in Penns and Brush valleys.

——The rule is, that every year that you can divide by 4 without a remainder is a leap year. 1900 comes in that class, but it will not be a leap year. Why so?

——It is reported that counterfeit silver dollars of true weight, true color and of true ring, but with the letter *d* out of plumb like an italic letter in the motto "In God we trust," are in circulation.

——The Lock Haven Democrat says: Speaking of the County Fair matter, we notice that $1000 are already promised for the purchase of fair grounds in Centre county, near Centre Hall. The sum they want to raise is $6000. Now let the enterprise be started in this county also.

——Charles E. Wilson is the largest boy in Miller township, Huntingdon county, and probably he has no equal in the state. He will be 16 on the 29th inst, weighs 200 pounds and is six feet six inches in height. Guess we can't beat that in Centre county.

——The only chance just now to save a few dollars is by purchasing your clothing at the Philadelphia Branch. Lewins keeps the best stock in the county, and has made his store headquarters for bargains. All goods warranted.

——Mrs. Shook, of Spring Mills, has nearly recovered from her recent trying spell of typhoid fever. Mrs. John Sankey, of near this place, who sustained a fracture of the thigh by falling from a sleigh, is improving.

——Centre county has 18 Granges, with an average membership of about 50. The age for members is, for boys from 14, and girls of 13 years, up to any year in life.

——Suits made to order at cost prices to reduce stock by S. U. Thompson, Bellefonte.

——Many of the wheat fields in this county have suffered from exposure during the recent cold spells. Fields that were protected by a covering of snow are supposed to be in good condition.

——The Centre Democrat informs its readers that on and after Monday, Jan. 24, the Buffalo Run Railroad Company, will run regular trains on their road. Two trains will leave Bellefonte daily for State College, one at 6.10 a. m. and one at 4.40 p. m. Returning leave State College at 9 a. m. and 7 p. m. Stops will be made at intermediate points on the road and connection will be made with trains on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad.

——If any of our readers are sceptical about Mr. Sobers observations as to the bearing of full-moon from June 28th to July 10th, as indication of good crops, let them call upon the scholar and lumberman and he can furnish the data running back 25 years, to prove the correctness of his conclusions.

——The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has recently given another decision enforcing the law which secure the debtor his $300 exemption. Judge Gordon, speaking for the court, said the act of April 9, 1848, vests in a defendant an absolute right to exemption, of which he cannot be deprived by the summary action of a court.

——A Machine has been invented which will sew on buttons as fast as seven girls could do the work; but when it comes to sitting up of a Sunday night with a young man seven machines can't begin to do the work of one girl.

——The "Red Letter Sale" at S. & A. Loeb's store, Bellefonte, is the place for bargains. Don't wait until it is over.

——Mr. Samuel Musser, of Ferguson, gave the REPORTER a call, and remained over during the meeting of the county grange, on Friday, along with C. Dale, Jr. sec'y of the Grange Ins. Co. Mr. Musser informs us there are likely to be some law suits in his section arising out of the Bohemian oats business. Many farmers now find themselves taken in, although warned by the REPORTER and other papers and in the Grange, as Mr. Dale informs us.

COBURN.

H. and W. Whitmer have commenced ed at the foundation for their saw mill, and intend moving W. H. Cassler's big mill at Pine Creek here this and next week. They have a fine lot of oak logs lying along the creek ready to be sawed up, and are still buying more timber land.

The Sunday school elected their officers on Sunday, for the next year, viz: Emanuel and Benjamin Kerstetter, superintendents; W. H. Kreamer, secretary; . W. Swengle, librarian; John Rote, treasurer. No doubt we will have a flourishing school, if the people will take as much interest in the school as the officers will.

The warm days and the rain on Sunday night took the ice off the dam here, without doing any harm.

Township election is close at hand and you can hear some politicians buzzing around. So far as I have heard they intend running Samuel Ard for Esquire, that wouldn't sound bad, Esq. Ard;. and W. H, Kreamer for school director, for my part I don't think they could elect a better man or any body that would take more interest than Mr. Kreamer. Go in boys, I'll do all I can for you.

On Monday morning quite a crowd went to Bellefonte to attend court, and next Monday there will be another crowd to go, and a crowd that don't care about going.

Vonada & Gartroff have purchased a job printing press. No doubt they will get considerable job work to do around here as they can do it as cheap, if not cheaper than some other parties, as they can do the work themselves, therefore have no expenses. Success to them. O.K Coburn, Jan. 25.

MILLHEIM.

A child of W. S. Maize took a bad cold one day last week, which settled on its lungs and died on Friday morning, the funeral took place on Saturday afternoon.

The mild weather of last week was quite a relief to the coal bins and wood pile.

Next week work on the factory will be resumed; for want of lumber, those working at it, had a few weeks rest.

D. A. Musser has rented his brick mill to a party in Flemington.

W. J. Springer has traded his property on North st. to a Mr. Hicks of Lewisburg, on his (Hick's) barber shop, where he will move with his family and take possession of the same; in the near future he will make sale of his personal property and his home on Penn st.

Mrs. J. F. Harter intends to take part in the musical convention at Spring Mills. She is an accomplished singer.

J. D. Lose has the frame work of his new house up, he intends to occupy the same by the 1st of April.

On Tuesday evening a party of friends and relatives assembled at the house of A. R. Alexander, it being his birthday.

The "Thespian Club," made up of our town boys, gave an exhibition in Hall on Saturday evening. Wonder whether we couldn't borrow some money to start some charitable institution. T

LINDEN HALL.

Calvin Wieland, now of Centre Hall, spent Sunday with his parents. Wyman Noll of Bellefonte, was the guest of Miss Ellen Noll his niece. G. W. Moore of Milesburg, spent a few days with us visiting friends. Quite a pleasant time was had at the social party given Mr. Moore, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Campbell, so they say. We cumps, the dude, are never asked to have a good time.

McCoy & Linn, of Milesburg, have some twenty men employed chopping wood in the Vantries woods, which they expect to burn to charcoal in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hefty, of Centre Hall, were the guests of Mr. Jas. Johnson over Sunday.

Elmer C. Ross and G. Clark of Pine Grove, spent a few days with Hale Ross this week.

Cyrus Durst sold to Wm. Lyon of Bellefonte, four head of fine stall fed cattle for $250 this week.

Jas. M. Ross is our representative at court this week. LINDEN HALL DUDE.

SPRING MILLS.

Miss Susie Long is laid up with quincy. Mr. Stephen Soars has changed his boarding place to Bibby's. Monday and Tuesday were bad days for the convention.

PUBLIC SALE.

The personal effects of John Harper, dec'd, live stock, farm implements, wagons, and household goods, will be sold at public sale, at his late residence, near Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 3rd, 1887. td

SHORT ITEMS.

—Rev. Ditzler has a protracted meeting in the Aaronsburg Luth. church.

—The Ref. Missionary society is holding a convention at Rebersburg.

—The Evangelicals of Madisonburg are holding revival meetings.

—Our good old Democratic friend, David Shafer, has bo't the house and lot of Mr. Houtz, at Madisonburg, for $400.

—Mr. Redding's dwelling house at Bellefonte was destroyed by fire on Sunday evening.

—In the house, the other day, representative Rhone introduced his tax bill.

—Calla Lilly flour manufactured by the Centre Hall roller mill now ranks with the choicest flour in market. Centre Hall has so much to boast of anyhow.

—The widow of John Wise, at Aaronsburg, a letter informs us, died Tuesday evening, aged 75 years.

—A son of D. S. Keller, esq., of Bellefonte, has been appointed to a clerkship in the Adj General's dep't at Harrisburg.

——John Kennedy has a new wrinkle, —musical entertainments in his store every evening. We suppose during the summer season he will branch out by attaching a beer garden.

——The gentleman connected with Miss Ray in the Philipsburg blackmailing case was sentenced by Judge Furst to 2½ years in state's prison, and Miss Ray got 30 days in county jail.

——Mr. C. W. Fisher has disposed of his confectionery and grocery establishment, in the old bank building on Church st. to Messrs. Lohr and Strohmeier who took charge of it on Monday last. We wish the new firm success; hope they will soon accumulate enough to build an entire business block in the town and name it after the firm.

——Mr. J. A. Ludwig, the gentleman from Selinsgrove, who rented the Dinges store room at this place took possession of it on Monday last, and commenced to make a few necessary changes in the room. As soon as he gets license he will commence the manufacture of cigars. His family will join him in about a month. Mr. Ludwig likes his new location and thinks he will make this place his permanent home.

——The Williamsport *Breakfast Table* is one of the spiciest journals published in this section of the State. Mr. George S. Lenhart, its new editor, is a young man of more than ordinary ability and has infused life and vigor into its columns.

——Suits made to order at cost prices to reduce stock by S. U. Thompson, Bellefonte.

FARM FOR RENT.

A good tenant is wanted for a farm in Harris township. The farm is a No. 1 and has 126 acres clear. For further information apply at the REPORTER office. 2

THE GREAT SACRIFICE SALE of BOOTS and SHOES and RUBBERS, still continues.

A call at the shoe store of E. L. Powers, next door to the ruins of the late fire—a photograph of which is given at the top of this page—at Bush's Arcade, will convince all that no such bargains have ever been offered in this section.

The goods are not damaged in any way. Neither fire, water or smoke had reached them.

The entire stock saved, which amounts to from $3000 to $5000, will be sold before purchasing new stock.

Call early and make your choice, and don't miss this grand opportunity for bargains. E. L. POWERS.

Interesting special statement regarding the Pennsvalley Fire Insurance Co.:

6 Policies taken all as new and not as renewals	$28 40
To this add 14 taxes, averaging 3 per cent. on a premium note of $.80 equal	$33 60
Or a total cost for 29 years of	$57 00
And for 1 year 1-29 of $57	$1 96½
Or for a 5 year period	$9 82½
Comparing this with rates offered by agents of cash companies for 5 years, ($1.25 per 1000 for 1 year or for 5 years)	$12 50
Showing a difference in favor of the F. M. of	$2 67
To which interest should be added upon the cash ($12.50) paid down for at least 2 years to equalize the installment plan of payments in a mutual company, showing difference in favor of the Farmers Mutual Ins. Co. per 1000 of	$4 17
Again, an agent of a cash company said an extra good risk we sometimes write at $1 per hundred, per 1000	$10 00
Interest on $10 for 2 years	$1 50
Total for 5 years	$11 50
The best risks in the Farmers Mutual cost the policy holder in 29 years	$48 00
Or for 5 years	$8 10
Being a difference again in favor of the Farmers Mutual per 1000 of	$3 00

D. F. LUSE, SEC.

—HIDES WANTED by Aaron Harter at Centre Hall station. Highest price paid in cash. tf

Postmistress E. M. Glenn at Clermont Mills, Md., was married the other day to Mr. Darby, and she writes to the Post Office to know what to do. The law requires her to sign her name E. M. Glenn Postmistress, yet she is Mrs. E. M. Darby. The Postmaster-General will have to reappoint her under the name of Mrs. E. M. Darby, and that will settle the matter.

RED LETTER SALE.

We have made a great mark down in our prices on our entire stock. This is what we call a "Red Letter Sale," as the price of every article in our store is marked in *red* figures from which there is no deviation. We have reduced the price of every article from 10 to 40 per cent. Call and see for yourself.

S. & A. LOEB.

PENNSVALLEY INSTITUTE,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

This school will commence its Spring session of ten weeks, on Monday, April 11th, 1887. To all who contemplate attending school, we extend a hearty welcome to enter our school. The course of instruction will be adapted to the wants of the students.

TERMS:—Tuition per session, $5.00 to $8.00. For further information address

D. F. MAUGER, Principal,
Centre Hall, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned, at Tusseyville, on TUESDAY, MARCH 1, at 10 o'clock, set of blacksmith tools, 2 bellows, harrow, cultivator, hokey plow, South Bend plow, good as new, two-horse sled, 2-horse wagon, buggy, good Osborne reaper and mower combined, good fanning mill, hay ladders, grind stone, hay rope, double and single trees, spreads, all kinds of chains, forks, rakes, shovels, dung hooks, open rings and links, hay by the ton, set single harness, 2 set tug harness, collars, bridles, halters, 9 shoats, good breeding sow, Berkshire breed, with pig, come in about last of March, 2 good work horses, good breeding mare with foal, colt, rising 1 year old, 3 good cows with calf, will be fresh in March, 2 good bulls, 3 spring calves, lot of good old iron, and many other articles. MRS. A RITER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned, one mile west of Centre Hill, on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY, 24, 1887, at 12 o'clock, the following personal property: 2 4-year old horses, matches and well broke, yearling colt, 3 cows, 2 fresh, 2 heifers, 6 shoats 1 good top buggy, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 truck wagon, new double sled, hay and straw by the ton, harrows, plows, South Bend cornplanter, and all kinds of farming implements, all kind of blacksmith tools, also wagon maker and carpenter tools, circular saw, good as new, 1 cut-off and 2 rip saws, 1 straw and fodder cutter, lot of lumber, walnut and oak, also a set of shoemaker tools and bench, lot of spring wheat, lot of meat, pork and beef, new cook stove, coal stove, 2 iron kettles, meat vessels, sink, chairs, tables, 2 writing desks, doughtray, bedsteads, tubs, tinware, cans and canned fruit, and many other articles.

S. P. RUBLE.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1 mile east of Farmers Mills, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1887, at 12 o'clock, 4 work horses, Alderney bull, 5 heifers, 4 yearling calves, 3 shoats, 5 milk cows, 2 breeding sows, broad wheeled 4-horse wagon, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 2-horse sled, family sleigh, buggy harpoon hay fork with rope and pulley, self rake reaper, new Osborn mower, grain drill, hay rake, fanning mill, corn scraper, cultivators, plows and harrows, 2 sets of yankee gears, a large lot of harness, chains, grain cradle, etc. JOHN H. BARE.

Jas. Leitzell, auct.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

SELLING OFF AT COST.

—O—

S. U. THOMPSON,

[Successor to W. I. Fleming & Co.]

is selling of at cost to reduce stock.

An elegant line of

—GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,—

-Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Satchels, etc.-

-O-O-††-O-O-

NECKTIES, SCARFS AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

is the finest and most complete ever brought to Bellefonte, and will be sold at bargains.

Suits made to order at cost prices.

—O—

WE MEAN BUSINESS

and will give you the best bargains of the season.

S. U. THOMPSON,

Next door to Post Office. Bellefonte.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Zubler, late of Gregg township, dec'd, having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will come forward and make settlement and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated according to law.

I. J. ZUBLER,
Farmers Mills.
WM. HAZEL,
Madisonburg,
Executors

2dec6t

Philadelphia market—wheat 92½; corn 48; oats 35

MARKETS.

Spring Mills, Dec, 14.—Red wheat 78, mixed 75; rye 50; barley 40; oats 25; potatoes 40; creamery butter 35; roll butter 20; eggs 20; lard 6; tallow 5; hides 5 to 6; Cloverseed 5 to 7c lb. Cream 23. [Grenoble's prices.]

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

White Wheat	$ 75	Butter	$ 22
Red Wheat	80	Eggs	25
Rye	50	Lard	6
Oats	27	Cloverseed	4.50
Timothy	1.50		

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	20	Eggs	20
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 80	Oats	$ 28
Wheat, white	75	Rye	47
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	40

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	15 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

burg, on

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.55
Stove	5.50
Small Stove	5.50
Chestnut	5.25
Pea	3.40
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,